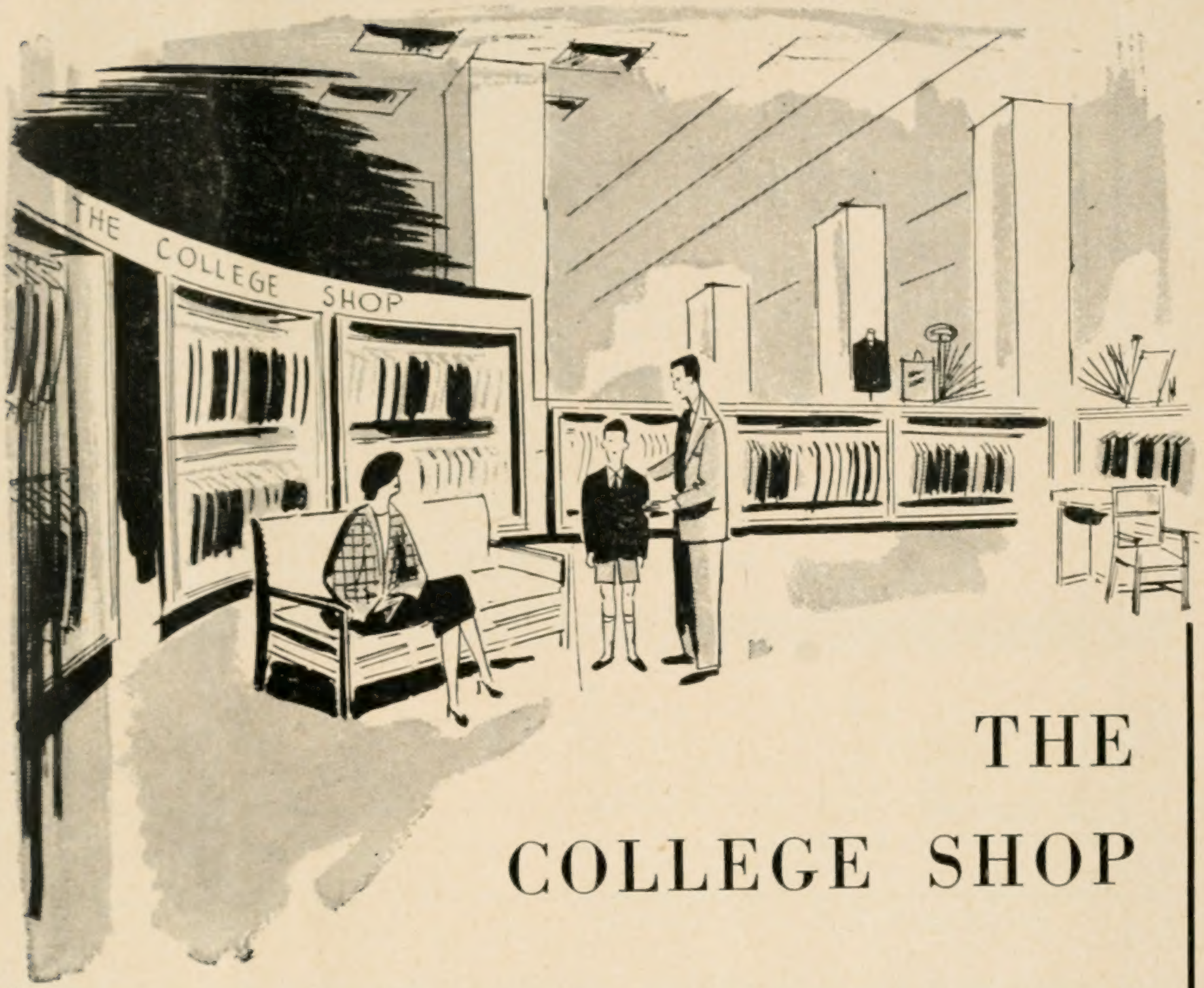
Saint Andrew's College Review

St. Andrew's College
ΑΝΔΡΙΖΕΣΘΕ ΚΡΑΤΑΙΟΥΣΘΕ
ΑΝΔΡΙΖΕΣΘΕ ΚΡΑΤΑΙΟΥΣΘΕ
UROR

Mid-Summer
1948



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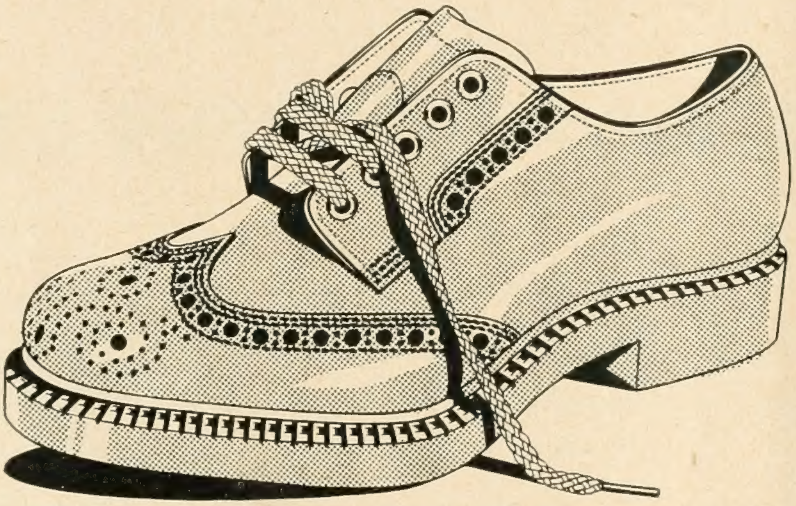

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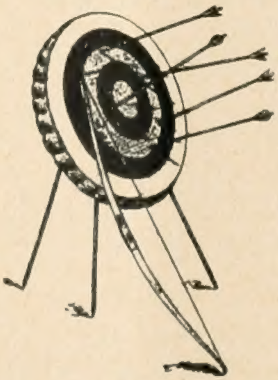

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St. Andrew's College

Review

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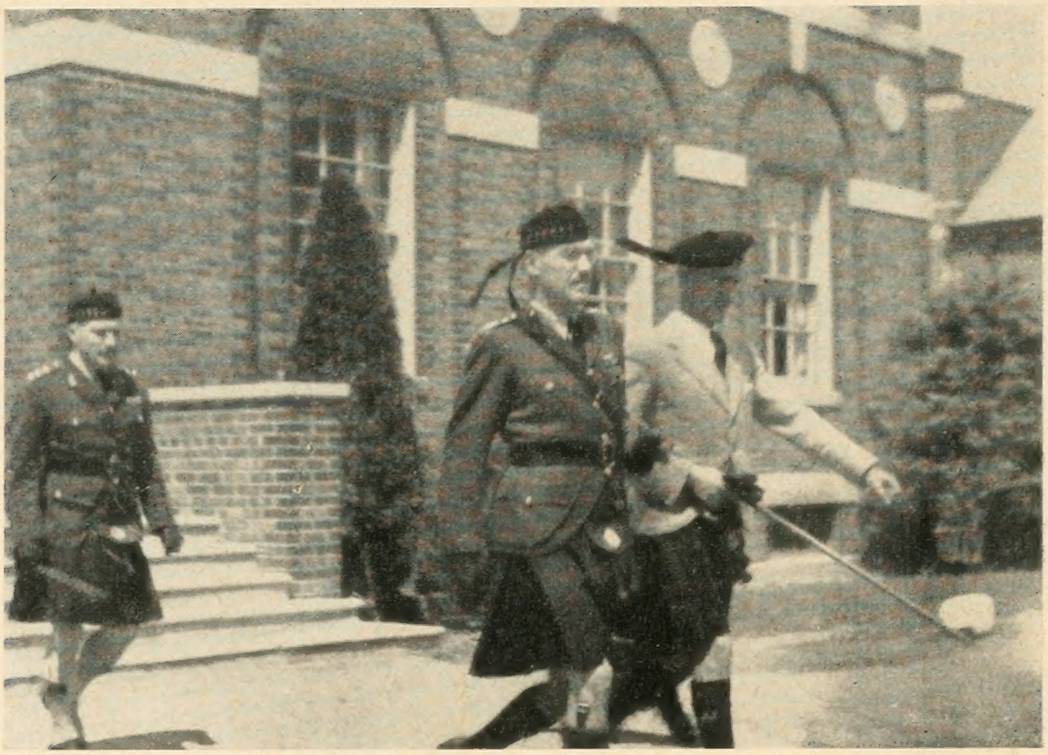

CADET INSPECTION
MAY, 1948

EDITORIAL

In this the third year since the end of the Second World War the world is still not very peaceful. In Palestine the United Nations is trying to mediate between the Jews and Arabs. China and Greece are torn by terrible civil wars. Germany and all Europe are divided by the "Iron Curtain" into democratic and communistic spheres of influence. Even at home, in Canada, the shipping companies on the Great Lakes and the Canadian Seamen's Union are fighting each other with everything from stones and jets of steam to pressure on the government.

In the midst of this unrest St. Andrew's presents an encouraging picture. In athletics each team has shown great spirit although the basketball team was the only "first team" which managed to win its games consistently. This team would probably have won the league championship had it not been that two of its best players were not able to participate in the play-offs. However, it was no disgrace to the school to lose to the fine T.C.S. team.

One of the brightest aspects of the school is MacDonald House. In sports, especially rugby, Mr. Wright's boys have done exceptionally well. The Lower School Play, "Tom Sawyer," was one of the most outstanding achievements of the year. It is to be hoped that many of the boys who contributed so materially to this effort will make a similar contribution to the Upper School in the next few years.

This past year has taught the school many valuable lessons the value of which, it is hoped, that the boys will appreciate in full. One of these has been the "Review." If the staff of this year's magazine is compared with last year's it will be seen that Cocking is the only one of last year's editors still on the staff. This fact has made it necessary for the editors to learn their job and do it at the same time. As a result the Christmas issue left a great deal to be desired and this number, which it is hoped is an improvement, has only been produced after much tearing of hair and gnashing of teeth. Future staffs should bear in mind that part of their duty is to provide for an experienced staff who will be willing to carry out their tasks throughout the following year.

* * *

We say good-bye to two very valuable members of the staff. Mr. Taylor who has taught us English and Latin will be greatly missed. The school is likely never to have another master just like him!

Our other loss is Miss MacKay who has been the Headmaster's secretary for the last five years. Miss MacKay who is being taken from us by our sister school, Branksome Hall, will be missed by all, especially by the "Review" staff. Without her aid we would have had much more trouble in producing anything for the press.

I. S. W.

We have just been advised of the appointment of three masters to the school staff. Mr. J. B. E. Garstang, who has taught for a number of years at Rugby School, England, will succeed Mr. Taylor as English and Classics Master. Mr. J. Aubrey Holmes of Winnipeg, recently Physical Director of Fort William Vocational School, will be in charge of physical education and school sports. Mr. Holmes has had outstanding success as a football and hockey coach. Mr. Austin Mardon of Aberdeen University, also a keen sportsman, will assist in the Science Department.

* * *

Rev. George G. D. Kilpatrick, B.D., LL.D., D.C.L., who was a member of the Board of Governors for a number of years, and who has had three boys at St. Andrew's, has recently been appointed chairman of the Board of Protestant Education in the Province of Quebec. The *Review* offers congratulations.

On going to press, we find, fortunately, that there is sufficient space left to mention the wonderful success of Mr. Norman Lane, our Mathematics Master, who qualified to represent Canada at the Olympic Games in the ten thousand metre Single Canoe Race. Mr. Lane won quite handily in the trials at Port Dalhousie, and a few days later added to his laurels by winning the Single Canoe event at the Dominion Day Regatta. He is considered to be a strong favourite to capture the Olympic title. Mr. Lane has set a wonderful example to the boys of the school by his habits of clean living and vigorous, outdoor exercise. We all wish him success on the Thames this summer.

TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

During my two years at St. Andrew's, I have seen many editions of the "Review", both new and old. After glancing through these publications, I say glancing, because the greater portion of their contents was of little or no interest to me, I was greatly disappointed.

Is the "Review" supposed to serve as an advertisement for "St. Andrew's College"? If so, it has failed miserably.

Is the "Review" supposed to be interesting and even entertaining? In my opinion it has been neither.

Actually, I believe, the "Review" is supposed to be a magazine, which students, past, present and future, will hold as a cherished possession so that in years to come they may look through its pages and recall some of the interesting, daring, foolish or humorous phases of their year or years at St. Andrew's College.

A great downfall in the "Review" has been a lack of good photographs. Up to this time, I have yet to see, in the pages of the "Review", individual pictures of the members of the graduating class. Too many of the younger boys in the School, members of the graduating class are somewhat "ideals", therefore they certainly should have a picture of such "ideals" for the boys to remember them by in future years. True, many are in the sports and other pictures, but all ideals certainly are not athletes. I know mine are not. A page or even two pages of photographs of everyday life about the School, most certainly would bring back memories to the old boys.

I fully realize that many things with regard to the publication of the "Review" are beyond the editors control. I realize also that as editor-in-chief you have worked long and hard over the "Review" and have defended and forwarded your beliefs to the bitter end, but surely there is a means of improvement within our grasp.

I know there is such a means and I believe I know what it is. The "Review" staffs both past and present, generally have held a very haphazard outlook toward their duties and it is time they realized it, these students who are the composers, authors and divisional editors of the "Review" are the ones who have complained probably more than any others about the general lack of co-operation shown by the student body, yet, they certainly have not set the example that they should, for the student body to follow. Write ups of the team games have been inaccurate, material has been slight and punctuality has been a thing practically unknown.

One might ask why "write-ups" have been faulty, I tell you why,—because the material for them has not been written at the proper time or gathered from the proper sources.

The student body as a whole has not taken sufficient interest in the "Review " and most of the students have contributed nothing towards a new and improved "Review" or even to the old "Review"; yet they yell the loudest about the "lousy magazine. If it is "lousy", it is up to you and I to improve it so that when we are old boys we may delve into our own copies of the "Review" and quietly reminisce about our boyhood days at "S.A.C.". That is when you will wish you had them back.

G. A. Dinsmore
A member of the "Review" staff

ARTHUR J. WEBB

It was a great shock to all those connected with St. Andrew's to learn of the sudden death of Mr. Arthur J. Webb on Good Friday. For thirteen years Mr. Webb had been a loyal and well liked member of the office staff; he put the School always first in his thoughts and actions and was thus the more respected by masters and boys alike. Although he spent all his time in helping to deal with the multitude of details which pass through the office, he was intensely interested in the life of the School at large and perhaps particularly in the Chapel where he was a regular attendant. His presence amongst us is greatly missed, but he will never be forgotten by the hundreds of boys and masters who knew him.

Arthur Webb was born in the Putney area of London, England, on 16th December, 1887, but came to Canada with his widowed mother and three small brothers at the age of five just in time to begin his education at the old Huron Street School, Toronto.

The little family grew up with the rapidly expanding city and Arthur was able to recount many interesting experiences of boyhood days in what is now the residential area for many University of Toronto students.

He took a boyhood interest in St. Thomas' Anglican Church and maintained this throughout his life. As a youngster he served as an acolyte at the church and frequently journeyed from St. Andrew's in later years to attend special services there and at St. James Cathedral. He took quite an interest in the study of Church History. As a boy he pursued photography as his chief avocation.

His business training was acquired in Toronto with the Gutta Percha and Seiberling Rubber companies.

He entered the Royal Canadian Flying Corps following the outbreak of World War I, and after the Armistice transferred to the Canadian Military Forces which formed part of the allied expeditionary group serving in Siberia during the Russian Revolutionary period.

Mr. Webb took a great interest in the life and social activities of many well-known Canadian families known to him from early associations and later through pupils attending St. Andrew's. He was an omnivorous reader and kept up a number of interesting collections of clippings concerning personalities and events which touched his life.

His work and part in the activities of St. Andrew's College occupied the chief position in his heart during his latter years and his conversation with friends and relatives when away from the School constantly reverted to life and events within its walls.

Through the Review, the School wishes again to express to Mr. Webb's brother, Mr. Joseph F. Webb, great sympathy in his loss.

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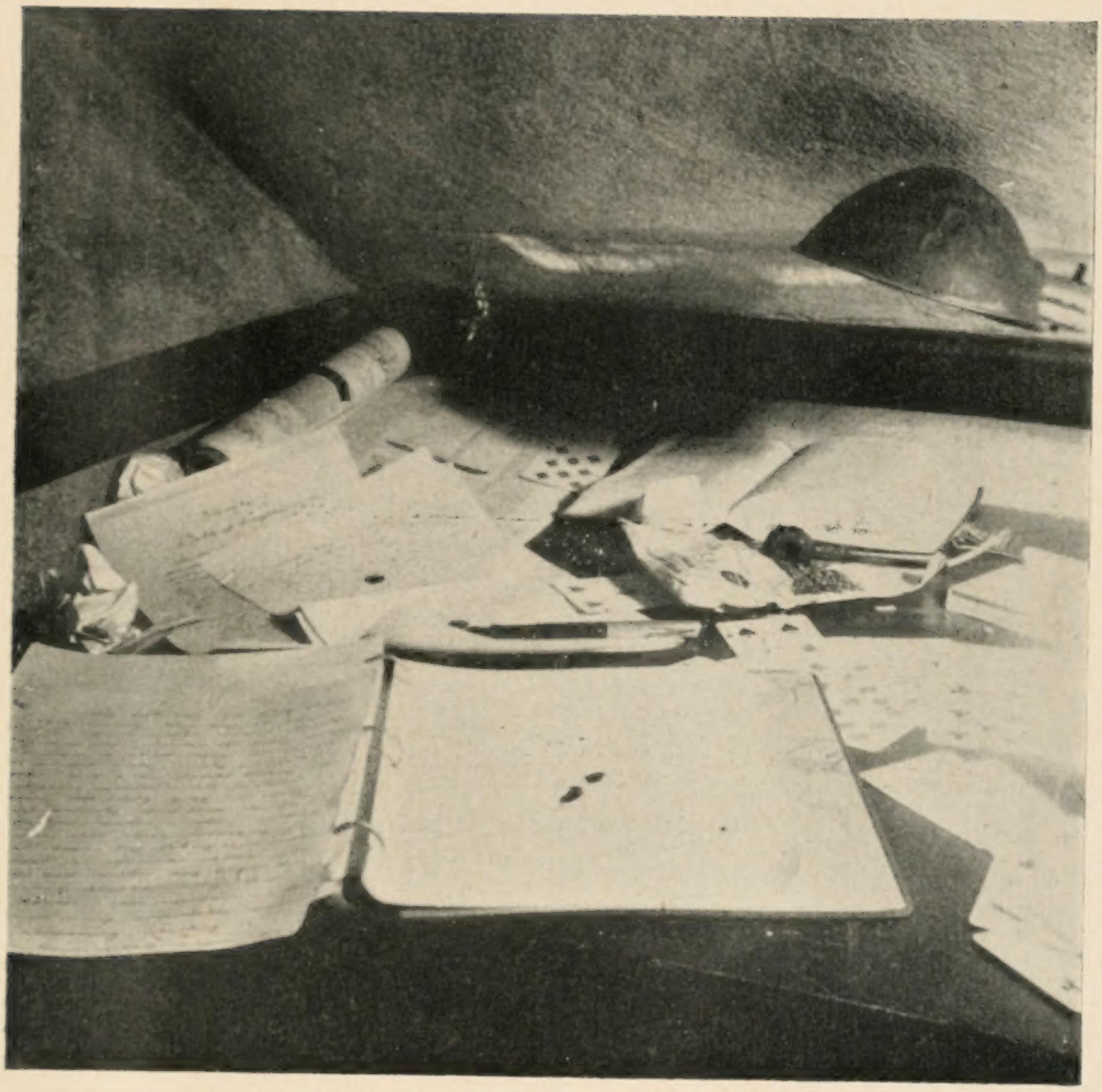


LITERARY

A BUS TRIP

I wonder if many people like bus trips! I don't know why they would. In the first place, your fellow-passengers seem to regard you with cold contempt. But to show you what I mean, here is an account of my ride on a bus.

I arrived at the bus terminal a good hour before my bus was to leave. This was a grave error as bus terminals are deadly places. You can look at magazines, or drink coffee or just sit and try not to stare at the person sitting opposite you. But this never works as the person sitting opposite me usually has a glass-eye and a toupée. But I managed to loaf away the hour by counting the bricks in the building. As a matter of fact, I became so absorbed in this pastime that I nearly missed the bus. I grabbed my bag and ran out to the coach in a very undignified manner. This upset me greatly as I had planned to swagger out to the bus in a gay, debonair fashion and leap gracefully into the vehicle. But as luck would have it, I ran crazily and tripped on the first step and came down in a heap just inside the door. I laughed carelessly and threw my bag up into the luggage rack; but it just missed and fell on a crippled old lady who was rather upset by the whole matter. I assure you she was not half as upset as I was. I was a marked man and I could feel every one looking at me and hear them whisper to each other as I made my apologies to the lady; but she was not only crippled but also deaf and she beat me over the head with her crutch. I blundered my way down the aisle and dropped into a seat, exhausted.

The bus started and we were off! I pulled the lever next my seat and leaned back. A mighty roar came from behind me as a man who had his feet in the back of my chair, thrashed to and fro trying to free himself. I quickly pulled the lever again and sat up. I again offered apologies and the man just burst into tears. This was too much for me and I battled my way up the aisle to the driver and gave him my ticket. I hurriedly got off but was caught in the back by, what I thought was a Notre Dame half-back, but it was only my suitcase which I had forgotten to remove from the floor of the bus.

The bus is the eighth wonder of the world. It's a wonder anyone rides on it!

G. G. Ramsey, Form IV

THOUGHTS DURING A MATRIC EXAM.

Well, here I go again. Let's see; pen ink, blotter, ruler, aspirin; I guess I've got everything.

Boy, am I ever tired! Maybe I should have slept last night instead of leaping through my French book.

Here comes the bad news. "Thank you, sir."

Yeh, thanks a lot, just what I needed.

Now let's see, my name in the top right hand corner, the subject in the middle. Now how the devil does one spell 'French' in French. I must be tired.

Yipes! I've been stabbed. Even the questions are in French. How do they expect me to answer questions when they are written in a foreign language? I'll just glance through the whole paper first. . . . There must be some place in which I can use the present tense of 'avoir'—wonder what 'avoir' means?

Well, I'll plunge right into this translation—tum te dum. Here comes "old brown legs"—I'll just see, one, two - - - twenty.Uh huh, here he comes up the other side. Gray "brown" legs takes up thirty steps to make the circuit. Now, where was I? Come on "brown legs", quit breathing down my neck. Why be curious, can't you see I haven't written anything yet? That's better go and bother someone else.

My, my, how industrious everyone looks. Writing like mad as if we had ten minutes instead of two and a half hours to write this little exam. Two and a half hours—one hundred and fifty minutes—nine thousand seconds,—a long, long time.

Oh yes, the exam. I'll skip the translation for now and go on to the verbs. 'Write the "plus que parfait" of these verbs'. Must be a misprint, I've never heard of it. I'll jot everything down in the present. Hum, I'm not perfectly sure of this one, this calls for a scientific blot and some unreadable writing. I pity the poor examiner who attempts to mark this.

It looks as though I've come to the end of the paper. Half a page of verbs doesn't seem to be enough to write, though, for a two and a half hour exam. . . .

I know I'll write out the chorus of 'Le Marseillaise', might as well throw in a couple from 'Allouette' too. Nobody can say that I didn't write a French paper.

I'll dazzle them with extensive knowledge and write out the school motto in Greek, as it's all Greek to me anyway.

Wait a minute. That translation looks a little familiar. My gosh, I'm sure I can do it. Boy, oh, boy. . . . What? Time is up? What the dickens, I've barely started. All right, all right, I'll hand in my answers—both of them.

That's the trouble with these so-called exams. They give you enough work to last a week and then expect you to do it all in two and a half hours, not one fifth of a day.

Hey Joe, what did you think of it? Oh—yes, I thought it was a cinch too but didn't you think it was a trifle long?

R. Y. MacGregor, Form Upper VI

ELEGY ON THE LOSS OF TIME

A time shall come, when you shall see,
Life is wasted by such as me;
For life, so far, has been ill spent,
And I for that, must now repent;
For as I have done, for no one good,
Or even thought, I ever should;
I have fooled swift time away,
And for that time I dearly pay.

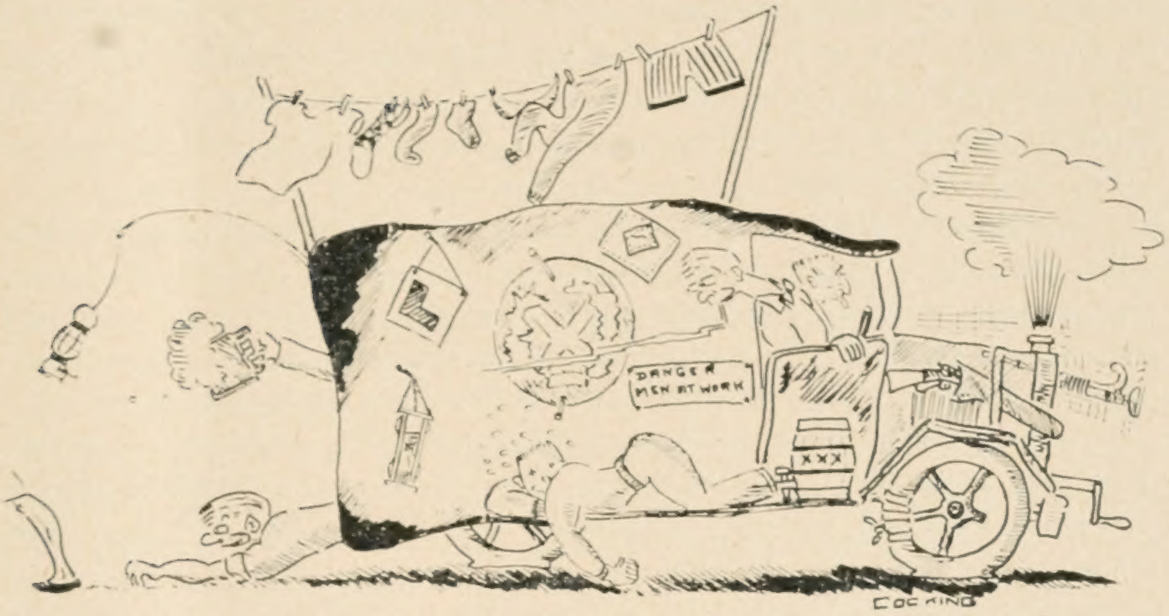
A watchful brother once warned me,
That aught in life is gained free;
But I was wiser, much than "Jim",
"Why listen I, to fools like him?"
So through a careless life I sped,
Till several years, my life, had fled,
Yes several years, I dearly need,
Were lost to me through leisure's greed.

For time is life, so swiftly past,
It cometh slowly, fleeteth fast;
And when it's gone, you feel the pain,
For it can n'er return again.
N'er waste a moment, n'er a day,
Seize it, use it, while you may;
And, as wiser voice to me did say
Admonishment of time's swift way,
So, early you may surely see,
That, aught in life is gained free.

G. A. Dinsmore

EXCERPTS FROM DINING-ROOM CONVERSATIONS

"What is it?"
"No! not that again."
"Smell it."
"Stab it before it gets away."
"Empty plate please."
"Let's have a walkout."
"Got anything to eat in the room."
"What are we having for dessert?"
"Pie"
"I'd better keep my knife then."
"I'm so hungry I could eat a horse."
"One or two slices?"



OUR TRIP WITH "NELLIE"

On the 2nd of April, one very sleepy individual (Ron Simpson) arose from his bed at St. Andrew's College, Aurora, and with the aid of flashlights and matches loaded a singularly rattel-trap vehicle with a queer assortment of articles. At 5:35 A.M. a motor roared (?) and the "Saga of the Nellie" was officially underway. John Capon was collected from his home in Toronto, and then Ron and "Cape" met Ted Grove who had just arrived by train and was waiting at Union Station. These two adventurers were now added to the contingent headed for St. Andrew's School, Delaware, U.S.A.

It is necessary to explain who Nellie is; for any reader who naturally wonder how one of the fair sex could transport us to such a distant place as Delaware. Yes, Nellie is, to all intents and purposes, a female or I should say has the characteristics of a female as you will be able to see as the story progresses. She is obstinate, vain and succumbs to flattery, but she has a character all her own. To the less imaginative, Nellie is a one and a half ton, 1935, Chevrolet panel truck painted, in spots, red and black. She is motivated (at times) by a six cylinder engine with unbelievable thirst for gas and oil. She is very roomy having a wide box on back. The driver's compartment is separated from this by an iron gate and a window. The pilot's seat is upholstered (in places), and rests very comfortably on the gas tank which has a capacity somewhere between five and eight gallons. The front doors are fitted with two handles—one on the outside of one, and the second on the inside of the other.

Before proceeding with this tale of mystery and imagination it is necessary to describe the fittings of our apartment in the back. We were provided with two beds, two rugs, several blankets, a cardtable, a tool-box, a screen on one side under which we hung our clothes, an orange-crate cabinet, and a spare tire. The co-pilot was also supplied with a comfortable box surmounted with two pillows and covered by a colourful piece of canvas. In these surroundings we left Brampton after picking up the last of our complement, Edwin Lawrence and J. D. Taylor.

Things went along merrily until we reached the distant place of Oakville (18 miles) when we had a blow-out. It was the left rear tire. This necessitated a halt of three hours or so while a tow-truck was called and the damage repaired. At this time we discovered that the spare was useless and that we had to buy a new tire and tube to replace the blown-out one.

All went beautifully from there to Burlington when a curious and violent pounding issued forth from the engine. Upon arriving at a Hamilton garage, we were informed that our connecting rods were loose and that other extensive repairs had to be made. After nine hours, many cups of coffee and more hamburger, we pulled out of Hamilton at 11:00 P.M. with a knock still with us. By this time we were a little discouraged and decided to proceed at the speed at which the knock disappeared, 28 miles an hour.

When we left Hamilton, Edwin and Ted took over while Ron, J. D. and "Cape" tried to get some sleep. We continued slowly toward the border because the engine was still knocking. It began to get colder outside, making us wish that we had brought a few extra blankets.

Finally we reached Fort Erie at 2:30 A.M. (Our average speed from Aurora to the border was 5 m.p.h.) We did not have any trouble at the border, but we stopped long enough to get warmed up in the customs office. Then we set off into Buffalo in search of any open gas station.

It took us about an hour to locate a gas station, get road maps, and find Highway number 16. We visited every stop-light in Buffalo before we were on our way to East Aurora. At East Aurora we took the wrong highway but continued in the general direction of Middletown, Del.

At about 4.30 a.m. we were suddenly engulfed in a blizzard. Even with this obstacle Ron and J. D. plugged along blindly until dawn. Ted slept on, and at dawn Edwin and "Cape" took over the controls, but it was not long before Edwin exclaimed, "I smell burning rubber!"

A thorough examination was made but no smouldering butts or burning rags were found. We pushed on this time for about two hundred yards before the smell of burning rubber became unbearable. Another examination showed us that the rim of the rear right wheel had split, ruining the tire.

This all took place miles from nowhere at 5:40 in the morning. J. D. and "Cape" walked across the road to the nearest farm, woke the farmer's daughter and asked her to phone the nearest garage. She in turn phoned the garage man at Bliss, N.Y. waking him up, and he in turn got dressed and came to get us. After several trips he was able to get Nellie to the garage and have his men fix the wheel and the motor of the truck. We were able to get a tire, rim and tube from the garage's tow truck.

We expected to be delayed in Bliss till noon therefore we went to the hotel, when it opened, scraped most of the grime from our hands and faces, and sat down to our first real meal since our departure. After breakfast Ted and "Cape" went to sleep in the hotel lobby while J. D. and Edwin passed out in the office of the garage on piles of old tires. Consequently we all spent the morning in unconsciousness waiting (except "Ron" who took care of our interests.) Before we left we sent off a few postcards to anxious relatives and interested friends.

Shortly after noon we bade farewell to Bliss and set off in search of Highway No. 15. Ted and Edwin spent the rest of the afternoon looking for Gulf gas stations where we could use "Cape's" credit card. At suppertime we stopped for something to satisfy our hunger and thirst. Then Ron and J. D. took over to steer Nellie over the roughest part of the trip. By the time it got quite dark and Edwin, "Cape" and Ted were almost asleep; we were high in the Pennsylvania mountains. We began to descend towards Williamsport when a choked voice grunted.

"Hey! Stop! The exhaust is coming in here." Sure enough the cigarette smoke could not be seen because the thicker fumes of the exhaust filled the interior. An examination showed that part of Nellie's exhaust pipe had been left behind in the mountains.

With hasty improvisions we set off again with Edwin and Ted at the gears. We proceeded through Williamsport to Harrisburg where Ron and J. D. again took over at about 2.30 a.m. Sunday. When Ron tried to start "Nellie" he found that she was right out of gas. Luckily there was an open gas station across the street!

Nellie burned up the miles until we reached Middletown at 8.30 a.m. At Middletown we were not able to get a hotel room with showers so drove down the highway until we spotted some cabins. We spent a couple of hours getting bathed and smartened up for our triumphant arrival at St. Andrew's School. J. D. phoned the School and announced our arrival so that after a short trip we finally arrived at St. Andrew's School, Middletown, Delaware, U.S.A.

It was no little pride that we all felt when we drove over the rough road that led to St. Andrew's School, and we supposed that perhaps it had just been determination that had brough us at last to our destination. Not only the Customs' Official and the gas station attendents laughed at our mode of transportation and told us that we could not possibly ever reach Delaware, but also our own families had done the same. But as the buildings and grounds of S.A.S. came into view there were never five happier or more satisfield travellers.

We were immediately impressed by the size and striking appearance of the several buildings and as the day was bright, the sun was reflected dazzlingly from the lake near the school. The grounds surrounding all this were vividly green, an exceedingly pleasant sight after the snow in New Nork and the thawing lands through which we had passed.

Stopping at the first house that we saw and parking our truck partially on the lawn and directly in front of the residence, we rather tentatively asked whether or not the headmaster lived here.

Finding that he did not, and having obtained the direction to Mr. Pell's house, the five of us began walking across the grounds and the truck was left to cool off. (Later the lady who had given us the information "jokingly" asked whether the obstruction had been removed from her lawn).

We quite easily found the lovely house in which the headmaster lived and were there cordially welcomed by Mrs. Pell. By the time we had freshened up a bit, and had begun to chat with Mrs. Pell, her husband came in. We told them the details of our trip and showed them our pride and joy, the truck, and they thought that it was all quite incredible. That afternoon we were shown throughout the school and the grounds. Every one of us thought the entire school was wonderful. Their boat-house and many shells particularly interested us.

First we saw the main building in which most of the boys live and where all have their classes. This building was very large and like all others was of mixed English architecture. From there we went to the gymnasium in which the boys had access to basketball floors, wrestling and squash rooms. The usual football fields were on the grounds as well as baseball diamonds (ahem!) and tennis courts. The boating and racing are done on one of the two lakes that are by the school property.

The latter part of the afternoon was spent with the boys outside. Many of their teams were practising; their tennis courts and baseball diamond were in constant use. After the Sunday evening meal, the boys had their time to themselves; we found out that they play a great deal of bridge too!

We met many of the masters and their wives Sunday afternoon and we talked with them about the merits of our schools and countries, and again on Monday. At bedtime we concluded that everyone here had been perfectly marvellous to us and that it would be a long while before we could forget this grand school and its hospitality.

The weather was perfect for travelling, and about mid-afternoon we gave our last thanks and good-byes. Now we were on our way to Washington. Edwin was again piloting with Ted as co-pilot. We followed the directions given to us at St. Andrew's and soon we reached the highway to Baltimore and Washington.

Nothing of note happened on the way to Washington. However we did have quite a bit of trouble in manipulating the truck through Baltimore traffic. We found the farm houses and orchards along the highway through Maryland most beautiful, and the ice-cream was delicious.

On reaching the outskirts of Washington we stopped at a garage and phoned Ken Hadon, who was expecting us. Deciphering the complicated directions we managed to find Ken's home. He had succeeded in obtaining five dates for us (extremely good ones too!) but we caused them all a great deal of anxiety by arriving two hours late. Having collected our dates, and after the usual mixed-up introductions (by K. H.) we decided to go to the "2400" Club.

About 3:00 that morning, having taken the kids home long before, the six of us were driving around and it finally occurred to one of us that before long we should find a place to spend the night. The truck had been left about a block from Ken's place. At this time we were driving along the river-road and Ken said he knew of a Government-run camp that was fairly close at hand. He proved to be right (this time) and we were elated to find that although the rates were not too high the cabins were in excellent condition.

Securing one of the large cabins, we unloaded our luggage into the cabin. With plans for the next day, we sent Ken home and prepared for bed.

Waking early the next morning we ate a small breakfast at the tourist camp and proceeded to have "Nellie" repaired at a garage. In the afternoon Ken drove us out to Madeira School (where our dates attended school) and spent a most pleasant afternoon! In the evening we broke up; some attended movies; others danced. The following morning we learned of our gruesome repair bill, and it was decided that another night in Washington would weigh too heavily on our diminished bankrolls. However, we compromised, and planned to leave mid-night. J. D. went for a ride in a helicopter with Ken in the afternoon while Cape and Edwin explored Congress and other historic buildings. Ron and Ted shopped and plotted the course for our return trip. After eating a light meal with "the girls" we proceeded to show them the unbelievable Nellie. At about eight o'clock Edwin and Ted went to sleep in the truck while Ron, J. D. and Cape attended a movie. At one-thirty we were all assembled and departed from Washington where we had such an enjoyable time.

Leaving the thriving metropolis of Washington in the early hours of Thursday morning (1 a.m.) the belated group of travellers headed north for Canada and ultimately St. Andrew's. All went well until 4:30 a.m. when the driver forgetting that even "Nellie" had to run on something, was rudley awakened from his coma when the engine gave a few desperate gasps, finally giving up in pitiful exasperation. While one individual went in search of gasoline another suggested that we push the vehicle off the highway. We all piled out of the truck gathered up any strength that there was to be found in us and heaved,—no success. We heaved again,—no success. The driver, Edwin had left the truck in gear. Not long after the truck had been manipulated off the highway, we greeted our missing member who had bought some gas and returned as quickly as possible,—by taxi. The journey was resumed with amazing success until drivers were changed at 6:30.

The journey during the day was uneventful and it wasn't until dusk that we once again found ourselves in a rut. Firstly, we ran into the second snow storm of our trip and secondly, every time the clutch was used it would short a wire, blowing out a fuse and consequently leaving us with no lights. This difficulty was not discovered until our chief technician J. D. tinkered with the motor, wires, battery etc. and deduced the above. We were, however, near the home of a St. Andrew's "Old" Boy, Bud Catlin. While we were waiting for Bud a group of us tried to persuade John Capon to give us his celebrated version of the "Wabash Cannon Ball," but to no avail. We waited for the Calins in the sub-zero weather accompanied by a minature gale which whistled through the interior of the truck. After a relatively short wait Mr. Catlin and Bud came and met us. Their reaction was very much the same as those of others. On this occasion it is only fitting that the Catlins' should be thanked for the generosity which they now and on previous occasions had shown to St. Andrew's students. On account of limted accommodation Ron Simpson and Ted Grove slept in the truck, fortunately sheltered by being parked in the barn.

With a good substantial meal under our belts and a much appreciated sleep we were again on the road early Friday morning. Having gone through the Customs at Niagara Falls we were at least in Canada and it wasn't long before we reached Brampton where we ran out of gas for the third time. It was here that we heard that our trip had been written up in the Brampton Conservator which provided us with amusement and inflated our ego. Dropping members of our exhausted party along the road the last of our contingent, having reached Richmond Hill, were fed by Mrs. Taylor.

Shortly after, having averaged 30 m.p.h., we arrived back at school and were greeted both with amusement and amazement. Each time we related our experience we realized just what a marvellous trip we had had.

F. W. GROVE
W. C. LAWRENCE
R. C. SIMPSON
J. D. TAYLOR

* * *

"My rose" said Willie T., as he pressed her velvet cheek to his.

"My Cactus" said she, as she encountered his two months old stubble (mustache that is).

THESE HAVE I LOVED

The aroma and crackle of burning pine,
The quiet trickle of a northern stream,
The mystic glow of light through wine,
The aged thrill of some classic theme;
The hum of motors and rock of boats,
A majestic organ's rolling notes,
Perfume of flowers, new mown hay,
The setting sun at end of day,
The smell of perfume in ash blonde hair,
A country hike sans thought or care,
The taste of mud on a football field,
Words of prayer in minds concealed;
These have I loved and these shall be
The fondest memories known to me,
And in my mind shall I these keep
As thoughts of home to mind do creep,
The thought of one, a man self made
Who never from his path hath strayed,
A father who has prospered me,
God grant I be as great as he!

G. A. Dinsmore

MY FIRST MEAL AT ST. ANDREW'S

"Going in"

The boys started to shuffle towards two glass doors, I followed the crowd.

At the door someone was looking at our feet; I did not know why he was so interested in all our shoes, maybe he wanted to be a shoe-maker.

As I entered the dining-room I saw that it was very large with light green walls and four large French windows facing the east

"Come on Biddae, you sit here" said a gruff voice.

I took the place the gruff voice indicated and stood waiting. Somebody said some indistinguishable words. However, I heard an "A-Men", so took it to be a grace of some sort.

Immediately after the grace everybody sat down quickly and started to make a great deal of noise. I looked around me and, seeing it was the thing to do, seated myself.

There were about twenty tables I supposed with eight or nine boys at each. My table-mates seemed to have six arms and all six seemed to be reaching for something. In a few minutes all their glasses were filled with milk and all had large quantities of jam on their plates. I saw a pat of butter on a plate and since there was no jam on it understood it to be mine.

"Hey, de ye want any of this?"

I said I did and a large bowl of cereal was dumped in front of me. Having nearly finished my cereal, a big hand reached from behind me, yanking away my plate and told me that I had finished.

Toast was brought on and I managed to procure a piece of it as one happened to fall off the plate. I put my meagre pat of butter on it and proceeded to eat it.

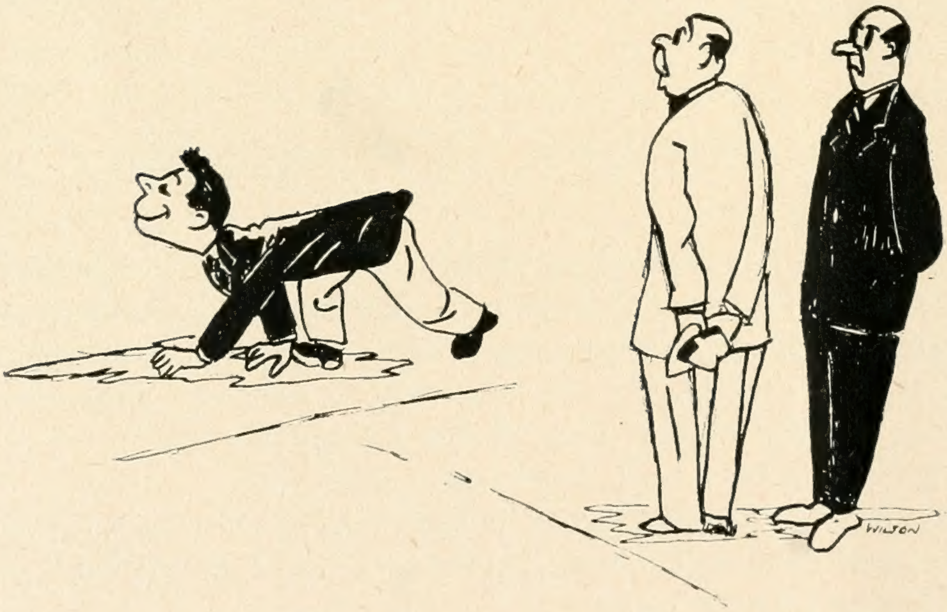
"Don't you want some jam?" I saw that there was none in the dish and not knowing how to procure some more I answered in the negative.

"Hey you guys, what a queer duck, he doesn't take jam on his toast."

When I had finished my toast I saw other boys leaving. "Could I be excused please, sir?" I said to the boy at the head of the table. This was greeted with a burst of laughter. He said I could. I got up and left the dining-room blushing from ear to ear.

Thus came to an end my first meal at St. Andrew's College.

Douglas G. Worling, Form VI



OUR LOWER SIXTH

Now here is a verse on the form of the Pitt,
Who wants the boards clean before we can sit.
First is Bedoink with his dreams of the North
Where he did leave Stella when he sallied forth.
Next comes Dave Wilson with nothing in mind
With "Poet Laureate" Findley directly behind,
Who's followed by La-Bas whose mind works so slow
When thinking of Cochrane, (or usually Jo).
Triest likes to argue, that can be said,
Besides him is J. D. dreaming of bed.
From the "Highlands of Cuba" with blond hair and all
Sits Big Jim Laing, while next in the stall
Is Peaches Murrello with sketches before
And long, lanky legs strewn around on the floor.
Springer, the hero of Lower school boys,
Finds compass and ruler enjoyable toys.
Of whales and Newfoundland the next boy doth talk,
Confederation with Canada, Crosbie will mock.
Now Ken and the bird don't see eye to eye,
As a matter of fact, neither do I. (all three of us)
Hargreave's an expert, loves to play cricket,
Is good at defending the S.A.C. wicket.
Pete Bell with a temper of no cool degree
Makes his viewpoint easy to see.
Edwin above all in classwork succeeds,
McLaughlin is planning to race his brown steeds.
With dreams of Toronto and Lawrence Park,
Joan upon Jack has made her mark.
Miller with deep voice in chapel doth sound
We think a new opera star 'tis we have found.
Henry with clubs, while on a green course,
Drives little white balls with terrific force.
Crandall many letters from the Burg does receive,
And Mole with gunpowder little upright does leave.
Sleepy Al Stauble has little to say
While bouncing Paul Gerhard is much the same way
Unless he with Dick in a battle doth get
Whereupon the class with amusement is set.
Little of Tim Clarkson it is that we know
So on to the Drug will we promptly go
With quaint British humour his questions do sound
And Flath with vivacity makes the organ resound.
And now we must leave without more adieu
With hopes that we've portrayed our class well to you.

J. C. La-Bas

LIFE AND DEATH

Living is only a natural thing and can be enjoyed by all who partake in it if considered with the right view point.

People are inclined to regard life in a great many ways, in accordance with the atmosphere in which the individual has been reared. Some are prone to be lavish and extreme, going around with the ideas that life is far too short, and it is really later one thinks, so why not drink and be merry? Others take pleasure in re-counting the deeds and exploits of their predecessors and enjoying the simple and natural things in life; this latter type are likely to be religious and abstenious in all their doings and be inclined to take things as they come.

There are a few, and very few who believe in constant self-denial throughout life coupled with hard work, a strong sense of religion and altruistic ways.

The majority of Christians, anyway, fall in with the middle class but with the times changing and life becoming more of a rushed thing, in that the most possible is crammed into it, the first class is rapidly growing in numbers.

Adolescents are apt to consider death with fear and think of it as something dreadful and painful. When the brain has reached a state of maturity, death is considered with a more serious but natural view. Elders realize that someday they will have to meet with death and prepare themselves for the occasion by willing all their belongings at the first possible chance.

Lucretius said that "people could attain happiness if only they had the freedom and courage to follow truth." I say that if everyone follows truth and takes heed of what is bound to happen, they will learn to treat with death as something not to be feared, but as a natural happening, as it rightly should be treated.

Hannan, Form V

INTER-CELL COMPETITION

It is said, on good authority, that intra-mural competition is a promoter of school spirit; how much more will inter-cell competition do for the houses?

From the very first of the year, the dweller in room 204, W. D. Henderson, alias 'Fergy', and Willy Triest, both old boys, have been bothered by the impudent and democratic attitude of two new boys, none other than John D. O'Flynn and Rosco Hunt of cell 207.

Many were the nights during which Fergy and Willy strained their cunning imagination and savage ingenuity in the search of proper punishments for those rascals of 207.

Many were the nights during which O'Fie and Rosco rebelled against the snobbish attitude of those characters in 204.

Yet our friendship is deep and we feel that no power on earth can separate us. Were we not caught together frying sausages after lights out? Did we not unite to attack the Prefect's suite? Do we not share our shirts, ties, socks, stretchers and cigarettes? But the gap remained, 207 was packed with new boys, ugh! 204 with old boys, so what?

Still, Fergy and Willy looked forward to the sweet day of revenge, the use of shoe polish, cricket bats, mud, Shad Creek water. Rosco and O'Fie looked forward to meeting their enemies in a dark alley . . . after June 10th.

On the fourteenth of April our house-master announced, "All new boys will assemble in the little gym, with clean white shirts and belts. Old boys are advised to prepare for an afternoon's outing!!!"

O'Fie was seen trying to drown himself in his coffee, experience had not yet taught him the density of this Andrean specialty. Rosco, it is said, went upstairs feeling as though he had taken some unpleasant medicine, but Fergy and Willy paraded into the smoker singing 'Now is the hour'.

Our new boys were frightened and shocked at the spectacle which they now beheld,—happy old boys, some busy cutting down flexible and knotty branches, others practising straight drives' with their cricket bats. This was it! Already some of the new boys were feeling the consequences of school spirit, and soon a scared herd of new boys was led towards the back woods where hungry and sadistic customs awaited the show.

Rosco was positive that it was Fergy who tripped him and his cell-mate as they three-leggedly ran for the muddy fields. O'Fie still belives that it was Willy who buried his face in the mud. Yet, who pushed Rosco in the creek? who splashed Willy? who noticed that O'Fie did not know the school hymn? are questions unwillingly lurking in the back of our minds.

Now we strain ourselves to please each other; the inhabitants of cell 204 spend the night praising those of 207, while the new boys of 207 no longer wish to meet their 'hermanos' in dark alleys: No! the feud is over, the storm has passed, yet somewhow we often wonder, individually of course, how long this prosperous peace is going to last.

John D. O'Flynn, Rosco Hunt
Fergy Henderson, Willy Triest

THE RIME OF SCHOONER SUE

The starting gun has sounded off;
The race has now begun;
Old skipper Ned now sails the Sue
Who many a race has won.

We are the first to cross the line,
A goodly lead have we,
While "Midnight", still, for second, fights
With "Merlin", on her lee.

We soon shall come about that buoy
Where we may gain more speed.
The schooner "Sue" seems well to know
The lead that we so need.

We're round the buoy! and now we take
A starboard tack to sea.
We run before the wind but fair,
To windward fast are we.

The wind that drives us fast along,
Does help us hold our place
In first position, as we hoped;
We fight on in the race.

The wind begins to blow more strong
And whistles in the shrouds,
And now we come round the last buoy
'Mid cheering from the crowds.

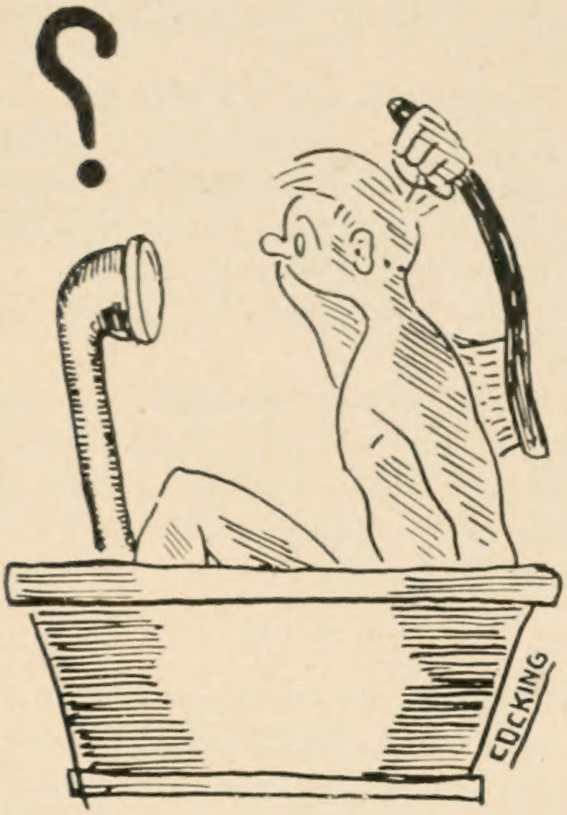
The finish line looms up ahead;
Our spinnaker's set out;
We plough along while, just astern,
"Vanitie" comes about.

The seconds pass, the "Sue" sails fast,
The finish line draws close.
All boats but three have come about
That buoy that marks the course.

With a burst of speed we cross the line,
The chequered flag is struck;
The "Vanitie" is close behind.
"Midnight" is out of luck.

Due credit went to skipper Ned,
And praise there also fell
On all the crew of schooner "Sue"
Who sailed their boat so well.

Dugdale, Lower VI



THE EPIC OF THE NAUTILUS

A dim red bulb illuminated smoke-filled chart-room of that reknowned sea-craft, the submarine Nautilus. The gleam of well-polished metal and a smell of cleanliness led one to believe this to be a naval craft. The gleam was reflected from "Horsey" Tyndall's gold tooth and the smell was Mr. Gibbons' hair-oil. Several individuals were seated smartly around a large orange-crate which served as a chart-table. The atmosphere was tense as well as dense.

"Now look here, Mr. Payne" said Mr. Rufus, the chief engineer, in a thick Harvard accent, "Your percentage error is very large, any imbecile can see that you are all wrong. As near as makes no odds, we were three point one three miles north of Brooklyn when we dined and we could not have covered over three thousand miles in seven months in this confounded apparatus."

Mr. Rufus sat down on an egg crate in a dignified fashion, though his dignity was somewhat impaired by the fact that the crate was still full.

"Mr. Rufus! I'll have you know that mathematics cannot lie," shouted Mr. Payne "I've checked my logarithms three times and found them to be absolutely correct! At present we are in the Sahara desert, just twenty miles north of Timbuctoo."

"We have been told to go there often enough," said Mr. Rufus thoughtfully.

Tired of the arguing, "Mercury" Reynolds rose to leave. "Well, I'll go on deck for a spot of air."

"Well . . . . . I wouldn't do that if I were you . . . . . hah!"

These words, in ringing tones, echoed from a darker part of the chart-room and a moment later the face of Commander Ravenspur flew into view.

"I've just been at the periscope and I can see absolutely nothing through it, and I'd say we were pretty far below the surface.

"Oh, that's all right sir, I just sent "Wire" MacFadden up the periscope to polish the mirror.

At this juncture "Stink" Borden, preceded by a tidal wave impelled on by an energetic mop, entered the chart room. It nearly drowned petty officer Ted Ball, who was on the floor, inspecting the shoes of all present. Ted rose magnificently on the crest of a wave, and with jutting jaw gave "Stink" two circuits of the conning tower and the meeting broke up.

* * * *

The time was the middle of the dog watch, barking could be heard. The ship swayed gently from side to side in rythm with the sonorous rumbles which issued from the slumber quarters. A ponderous figure, clad in a nightshirt, was to be seen embracing the periscope, shouting "ship, O - ho!"

Relinquishing his hold on the periscope, the figure squeezed through the hatch, heading directly for the dormitories where he tried to enter his hammock. He tried again to enter his hammock, Finally he got in . . . . the wrong one. "Wire" McFadden, the original occupant, inched his way through warp and woof and thus escaped.

* * * *

The scene was the engine-room of the "Nautilus"—

"Pliers . . . . hairpin . . . . tweezers . . . . eye - dropper . . . . scissors . . . . can-opener."

Mr. Rufus, ably assisted by Mr. Badum, was repairing a torpedo that had been severely damaged. It had been mistaken for a hot-water pipe by disabled-seaman Wahoo, who had then indignantly pounded it since it gave off no heat. He got what he wanted.

"Oh Baddy, pass me that galvanometer, we might use that for parts."

Mr. Badum ambled over to look for the galvanometer in question, tripped over a cuspidor, knocking over a pile of junk that had been stacked on a convenient spare tire. Cabbages, bottles, a cricket bat, the commander's shovel and Mr. Gibbons' harmonica rained down on him.

When he had worked his way to the surface, Badum found himself opposite a torpedo tube. Hearing a clink inside, he opened the port, whereupon a figure reached out, grabbed the port and promptly drank it.

Mr. Badum returned to the torpedo and again it was assulted.

"This dratted torpedo. With the shoddy materials in it, it is not good for much more than one run.

(But it was. In fact Mr. Rufus hit a homer with the bases loaded and Mr. Badum batted a triple before they were put out on a double-play).

"Well then, let's test the engine of this feeble contraption."

They turned the engines on half-speed, but he fought them off.

A commotion was head in the outer lobby and a dark bearded man entered, escorted by Commander Ravenspur, who was slapping him on the back.

"And who is this?" demanded the chief engineer.

"This is the Mayor of Timbuctoo, and he wants to know what the blazes our submarine is doing in his back yard."

J. Cocking
F. W. Grove

TRAPPER'S PHILOSOPHY

Me? I'm Jacques LaPlante. I got leetle home just nord of la ville Trois Pistoles on Lac St. Joseph. In summer I do leetle fishing, leelte guiding, but most of time I take it easy. Every year when de leaves are making blanket over eart' and when de wind starts to whistle from de Nord, I strap on my snowshoes and head for my trap lines furder nord.

Each spring when I return dey tell me de world is in plenty bad shape. First it was dis bomb dat is made from leetle t'ings called atoms—bombe atomique. It was great t'ing because of dis I am told we win de big war. De nex' time I return home I am told everyone he is trying to make dis bomb, an' I say to myself, "Jacques, wait an' see. Dis t'ing bring no good". But why I worry? It no change my life.

Nex' year I hear dat dese Russians, dey plenty bad people—try an' start 'noder war. Now, I once know a Rusian; we cut timber togeder one winter. He was plenty fine fellow an' good worker an' never make fuss. I wonder how a whole country of fellas like my fren' can be so bad. Dey can't be dat bad.

'Noder t'ing I hear dis spring. In place called Palestine, place I read of in Bible, two peoples are fighting one anoder. "Why?", I ask. Because each of dese peoples t'ink dat Palestine is dere country. Now I'm not smart but I t'ink dey are not even smart as me, mebbee. Down sout', in our grande ville de Montreal, lives many, many of my people, but wid dem live many, many Anglais. The francais live dere first, but now dis great country belong to bot' of dem—dey don't fight each oder. Lots of room for all if dey love dere country. Sacre Bleu! What is wrong wid de world dat dey quarrel like petites enfants?

Me? I'm Jacques LaPlante—not ver' smart an' I don't want to be smarter. No siree, I jus' strap my snowshoes on back an' head nord where dere is no radio, no newspaper to boder me. I t'ink if more peoples learn like me to live alone dey will be fit to live wid one anoder. Mebbee den we have no more wars, no more fights—but why I worry? It no change my life—yet.

R. Y. Macgregor, Upper VI

FIVE A

Of brilliance, we've plenty, at least so we say,
But most of our masters can't see it that way;
Because Joseph sleepeth half of the time
And Gord spends his on verse or rhyme
And Atkin and Donald with anyone fight
From dawn in the morning till sunset at night
While Horn and Hannan dream of the sport,
Or the luscious brunette they are planning to court.
As "Cecil" plays cricket and Curly plays ball
"DeVinci" Jodd draws "femme' on the wall
"Dick", thinks of Columbia district so great
And lover-boy "Juany" dreams of his mate
But these are no reasons as you can see
Why masters should think what they think of we
For Peter says "Adsum"! while Crandall does yawn
He's sleepy, the farmer, seldom called Don.
While all of this happens, Thomson will wave
And hurdle a text book directly at Dave,
"Pancho" Moccorra is wise through and through
For he searches through closets in quest of a "clue".
While "Pit" with his camera catches a class
It's caught in the glimpses of Village-boy Gass
So if you've remembered the words I did say
Your's is a picture of brilliant "Five A".

Dinsmore, Form V

THE DOCUMENT

The following document was found buried in a cell in Old Bailey, in London, England. It was written on old withered parchment and hence was very hard to decipher, but here is the best translation possible.

"I, Robert Trawley, on this day, the thirteenth of March in the year seventeen forty-two, do hereby write my life story which began seventeen years ago and which will be ended at sunrise. In writing this I pass my last few hours in this life.

In my youth I was inspired by tales of the adventurous lives led by gallant outlaws and always dreamed of joining one of the robber hands. I was ony sixteen when I joined John Robertson and his night riders. My mother had died at my birth and the shock of her death claimed my father a few months later. I then was sent to live with my uncle, a cruel man, and his loathsome wife. When I reached my fifth birthday my uncle put me to work on his farm. I was cruelly worked in the daytime but since he had promised my father to educate me, I was forced at night to take lessons in reading and writing, and was rewarded with a beating every time I made errors. This was the only education that I ever received. I came to detest both my guardians and only waited for the day that I would be able to escape. As I grew older I became more and more unruly in my uncle's eyes and when I was twelve he informed me that he was going to send me to work in the mines. However, a few days later, I ran away never to return.

I was unusually strong for my age having been put to work so young, and consequently had no trouble in securing work. As I was, however, in constant fear of being taken by the always menacing press gangs, I decided to leave the larger towns and live in the country. Before I left the city I bought an old pistol and from then on, as I became increasingly restless, only worked occasionaly, stealing most of my food and clothing. I also practised constantly with my pistol and became an excellent marksman. It was then that I remembered my youthful ambition and determined to join a band of night riders, for I was craving excitement.

As the police were seeking me for numerous thefts I had to spend most of my time in the forests where the nightriders were believed to have their headquarters. One day, I accidentally came upon a band of them and as I had quite a reputation they accepted me in their ranks the story of which I have not time or parchment on which to write.

My new life proved to be as exciting as I had imagined, and, needless to say, the king's men were constantly on our trail. Nevertheless, we made many a successful escapade. But a week ago our band was falsely informed about a party of wealthy merchants, and we rode into an ambush. Most of the band was massacred in the bloody encounter which ensued, and the rest of us were saved for the hangmen's rope. . . .

The sun is just rising in the east and the hammering in the courtyard has stopped, so I fear that the scaffold has been erected. I can now hear muffled footsteps coming down the corridor, the end is near. It will be only a moment now before I set out on my last short journey, and then . . . the end."

R. McMurtry, Form V

MONTROSE VS. BRUCE

THE weather was perfect. There was a keen sense of excitement throughout the School. For, indeed, this was the annual hockey clash between theMontrose and Bruce clans.

The Montrose had an unbeaten season behind them and had a powerful squad numbering a little over six mustered to overwhelm the hapless Bruces who had merely the majority of the first team personnel plus their imported goalie 'Frank' (meaning Brimsek not 'efficiency') Hunt. If it were not for him it would have been hard to imagine the chagrin of the Bruces. For if this star from South Africa (a great hockey-playing country) had missed the shot he did stop, the proud Bruces would have been defeated. But I'am ahead of the story. . . .

The teams are lined up at centre ice. Referee 'Happy' (nothing personal) Henderson drops the puck. 'Teeder' Thompson takes the draw from the Montrose but unfortunately having had little previous experience, he is in a quandary. While musing to himself concerning his hopeless predicament one of the big, bad, brutal Bruces called Ballentine flattens him, still musing, against the boards. Meanwhile the puck passes into the Montrose zone where 'Là Bas' goalie and 'Wanny' are having a little game. Wansbrough shoots,—Shirley stops,—etc. But now Tommy Welsh a stalwart Montrose rushes the puck to centre—to the blue-line—to the goal crease—to (and you guessed it friends) the goal! (Editor's note: 'Frank' was having a siesta, gazing at "Bubbles' in the first row.)

But now the Bruces have a penalty, as 'Towering' Tapp is off for "attempted annihilation," nevertheless Frank saves the day by his miraculous play at the blue-line. (He iced the puck). By the time the penalty had run out, and also the Montrose's score was 3-0 after two more goals by 'Three-goal-Welsh'.

In the second period the Bruces start out fast reaching the ice thirty seconds before the Montroses. Play loosens up though, and a shot from centre has Frank befuddled, but it misses. The Bruces rush—Currie scores; King scores; then Rolph (no, no it can't be) scores; then Là Bas returns from the dressing-room. And before this periods ends 'Eagle-eye Edwin' scores to give the Montrose the lead again.

In the last period, 'Four-goal-Welsh' saved the day by scoring on a long shot from the blue-line—his own. Then it happened. There was a breakaway Tom Todd raced down the boards and released a sizzling backhand. The inevitable happened (apologies to Mr. Wheldrick);—Frank made a save! However with one second remaining, Wansbrough evaded the clawing clutching fingers of the Montrose defence and raced in to beat Là Bas for the final score.

It was over. This hockey classic will never reach the "Hall of Fame" but in the minds of all loyal light-pursed Montrose clansmen this was the greatest saga to be remembered.

ANONYMOUS

A TUNE

A tune can be a lazy lullaby,
Which to the weary mind brings restful sleep,
Or some sad strain, which with a lonely sigh
Stirs memories, and makes old people weep.
But flowing from a mellow Indian horn,
A tune can make a monkey bow and dance,
Or weaving snake to beat and twist and turn,
Like writhing worm impaled upon a lance.
Again a tune is played with wedding bells,
When folk look forward to a happy life;
And yet again when bells toll out the knells
Of death; the struggle past and gone the strife.
But though I love these tunes, the surging sea
Tells wondrous tales and sings new songs to me.

R. WORLING, UPPER IV

THE MYSTERY OF SHAD CREEK

I happened to go for a walk after study about two weeks ago. The direction of my walk, was towards the St. Andrew's College gates. The moon was full and its beam cast weird shadows on the ground about me. As every good Andrean knows, there is a babbling brook running through the property down by the gates. This brook (continually gives off a most pungent odour), and this evening, the smell was so terrible that when I lit a match to see what time it was, it ignited the air over the creek and a large blue flame followed the path of the brook for miles, but soon died out. I noticed that it was almost time for "first warning," so I hurriedly returned to my room.

After "lights out", I could still smell the ghastly odour so I shut the window and went to sleep. Apparently the window being closed did not help the situation at all.

I was sound asleep, when all of a sudden, I awoke with a start. It was very dark in the room as the night moon was hidden behind some great clouds. I looked around the room and noticed a blue flame in the shape of a finger, beckoning me toward the door. I got out of bed and followed it hastily. It began to travel faster, so fast indeed that I had to run like a deer to keep up to it. It took the same path I had taken after study except when it got to the bridge, where I had lighted the match, it turned right, and headed in the direction of the huge weeping willow overhanging the creek. As I followed it along the bank, I stepped on some frogs and they all jumped into the brook only to meet a terrible fate because as they jumped in, one by one I could hear a hissing sound, as the acidic waters were dissolving their remains.

The flame stopped, and pointed straight at a tremendous tree, with a large hole in the trunk. I went over to the hole, and looked in. I heard unearthly noises coming from it, so I proceeded to climb in. Within, there was a ladder about two feet below the level of the hole. I descended the ladder and at the bottom I found myself in a form of basement with a long hall heading south. I could see a little light in the distance, also the noises increased as I drew nearer. I finally came to a little door, so I quietly opened it, and how I wish I had not. For I then saw the most nauseating thing I had ever seen in my life. There was a little hunched-back man with his head cocked to one side, wearing green felt hat, a dirty old grey sweater and a dark pair of heavy overalls. This little man was bent over a huge ugly looking machine into which he was shoving a dead body. I could hear a munching and crunching as the bones were being mashed to a pulp. At the side of the machine, there was a basket, which caught the mangled remains. Body after body was devoured by this fiendish machine and as each body dropped into the basket, I noticed that they had their hair cropped off the skulls. At the far end of this sinister machine, I noticed that there was a printing press. The articles being printed, were green coloured and about the shape of a dollar bill. In fact when I looked closer, I noticed that they were ten dollar bills. Yes, this little man was making counterfeit money, from human hair. I was so shocked, that I could not control my emotions, but let out a shriek, and ran as never before toward the ladder. It was my misfortune however, to fall and to be knocked senseless. When I awoke, and I was in my own bed, I had a terrible headache. My pyjamas were soaked, and smelt of the terrible creek. I got out of bed, and noticed that my slippers were covered with mud, in addition, when I looked in the mirror, my hair was cropped very short.

So you see, Mr. Tudball, it is not really my fault that I have what appears to be a brush-cut. Nevertheless I never have been able to find the spot where the little man made his fake money.

R. J. T. Turnbull, Form IV

THE TALE OF THE POOR OLD LADY

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly.
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
The poor old lady will probably die.

The poor old lady she swallowed a bird
How absurd! swallowing a bird!
She swallowed the bird to eat the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
The poor old lady will probably die.

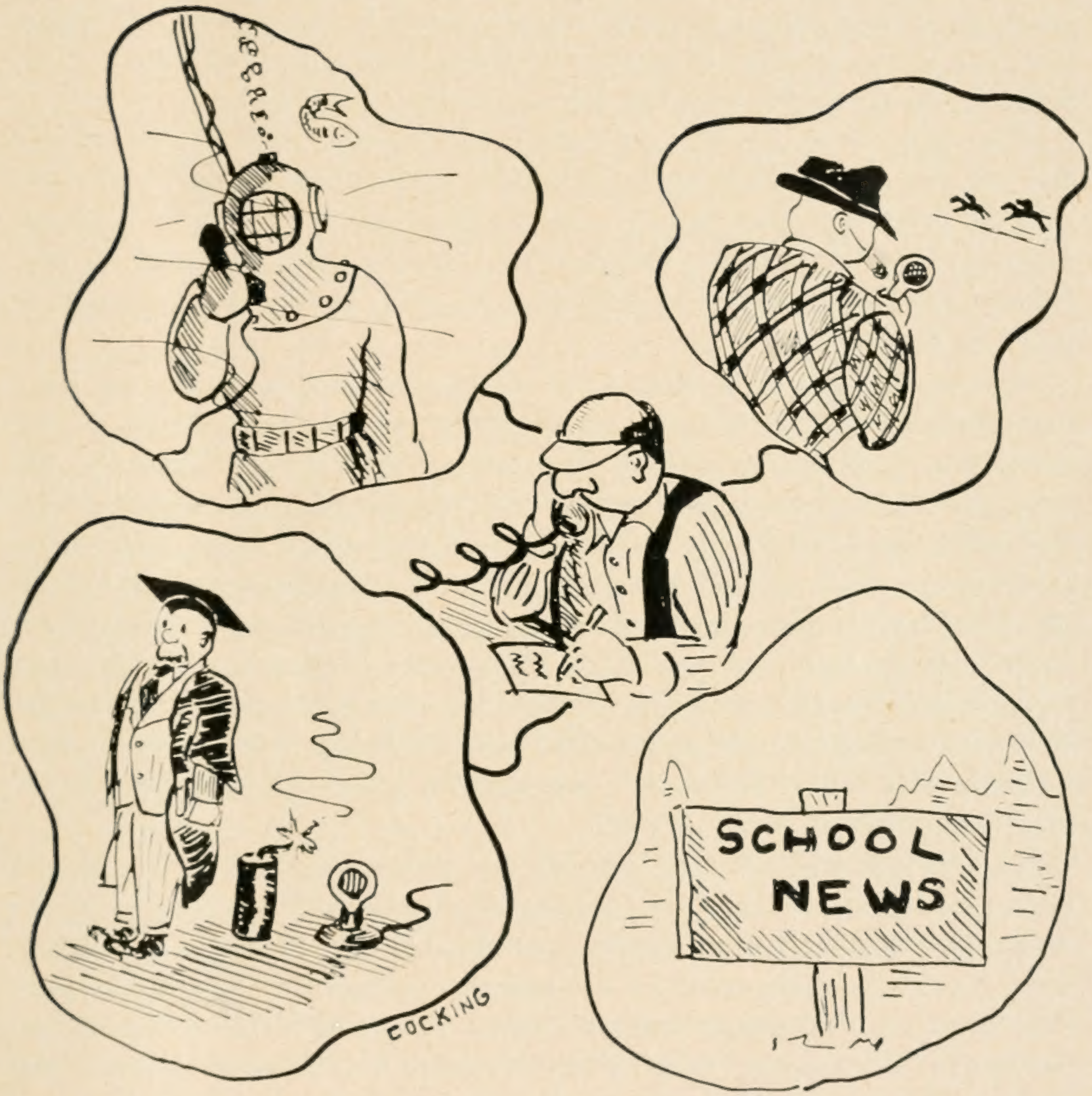
The poor old lady she swallowed a cat.
Imagine that! swallowing a cat!
She swallowed the cat to eat the bird
How absurd, swallowing a bird!
She swallowed the bird to eat the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
The poor old lady will probably die.

The poor old lady she swallowed a dog.
What a hog! swallowing a dog!
She swallowed the dog to chase the cat.
Imagine that! swallowing a cat!
She swallowed the cat to eat the bird
How absurd, swallowing a bird!
She swallowed the bird to eat the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
The poor old lady will probably die.

The poor old lady she swallowed a cow.
I don't know how she swallowed the cow.
She swallowed the cow to chase the dog.
What a hog! swallowing a dog!
She swallowed the dog to chase the cat.
Imagine that! swallowing a cat!
She swallowed the cat to eat the bird
How absurd, swallowing a bird!
She swallowed the bird to eat the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
The poor old lady will probably die.

The poor old lady she swallowed a horse.
She died of course.

ANONYMOUS


SCHOOL
NEWS
COCKING

THE UPPER SCHOOL PLAYS

ONE always feels that a miracle-of-sorts has occurred when another Upper School Play Night has come to pass. During the Winter Term when extra-curricular activity is at its peak, the boys do well to get a play ready for production. Rehearsals take place whenever it is possible to squeeze them in, usually to the accompainment of rifle-fire on the nearby range, the sweet music of the pipe-band practising somewhere off in the caverns of Dunlap Hall, and the dulcet tones of Macdonald House boys quietly chatting in their locker-room across the way, but somehow—the play goes on!

This year three one-act plays were successfully presented on March 4th, 5th, 6th. While there was nothing spectacular about the plays selected, they did provide a great deal of scope for those taking part and a balanced evening's entertainment for the audience. Suitable music, selected by Mr. Gibson, was introducd before each play to assist in effecting a change of mood in the audience.

The curtain opened on the simple but effective kitchen setting for Norman McKinnel's "The Bishop's Candlesticks". Ballentine, as Marie played his part well, providing suitable contrast for McMurtry's "Persome, the one a youthful attractive but humbly docile maid-of-all-work, and the other the middle-aged and slightly-soured widowed sister of the Bishop. Hannan's performance as the convict was outstanding. In a part that could have been ruined by faulty interpretation of the character, he struck a nice balance and maintained the right emotional pitch throughout. Playing opposite Hannan in the role of the Bishop, Willis, though thin-voiced, successfully portrayed the quiet, courageous and ernest Christain gentleman. Jewell's appearance as the Sergeant of the Gendarmes was effective though his speeches suffered slightly because of faulty diction.

In "The Old Bull" (by Bernard Gilbert) the cast was well-banlanced and gave a creditable performance. Stone as Charles Elmitt, the eldest son of the lately-dead farmer, Ernest Elmitt, was suitable over-bearing and successfully roused the antagonism of the audience without over-acting his part. McKenzie as his younger brother, James, sustained his part throughout. Gerhard's "Tom Bones" delighted the audience. His characterization of the old farm foreman, stubborn but loyal to his late master, was well done, and one felt at the conclusion of the play that bulls really were the only worth-while investment! Sarah Tinsley, the housekeeper, was played by Pryke well enough to make one feel that one would like to have a house-keeper like her these days! Her quiet conversation with James and Bones, and her bursts of righteous indignation against Charles were most convincing. Publican, auctioneer, uncle to the Elmitt boys, the assertive not-to-trifled-with character, William Smithson, was interpreted by Trent I who, complete with side-whiskers and Sunday "blacks" was adequately pompous and impresive as executor of Ernest Elmitt's estate.

J. O. Francis' delightful comedy, "Birds of a Feather", was particularly well cast and brought the evening's programme to a happy conclusion. The country-roadside night-scene proved the right atmosphere for the situation to follow. The light of the camp-fire, and the warm glow of a full moon added much to its effectiveness. Cocking (the electrician) might, upon request, divulge the secret of moon-making. His colleagues were almost convinced that moon-madness was developed while said lunar masterpiece was under construction. Numerous night sounds emanating from the throat of Barr I helped considerably in the creation of atmosphere. A dog, donkey, owl, heron, and fox were among the sounds. Dicky Back Owl (Daft Little Dicky), a complex character combining the poet, the simpleton, and the nature-lover, was very well interpreted by Atkin. Twyn Tinker, an older tinker-cum-poacher to whom he had attached himself, was played by Proudfoot who made a very definite character of Twm. The plot centres about the attempts of these two to catch a ten-pound salmon (poaching method) and deliver it to a local hotel-keeper for a price. Their efforts were interrupted by the instrusion of the Bishop of Mid Wales (McGuigan) who had lost his way, and by the game-keper, (Jenkins Wansbrough) who was most anxious to catch these two red-handed. McGuigan's performance left little to be desired. He managed to remain in character as a church dignitary throughout scenes which easily might have degenerated into burlesque, especially where Dick was trying to entice him into poaching, and where he became involved in physical combat with Jenkins. Wansbrough, cast as Jenkins the game-keeper, had been playing his part admirably but unfortunately was ill for the actual performance. At the last minute (the afternoon of the opening night) Hannan took over the part and acquitted himself well.

Mrs. Ketchum, assisted by Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Tomkins again produced costumes which were appropriate and effective on stage. Mrs. Tudball, Mr. Tomkins, and Miss Mackay applied make-up which harmonized very well with lighting and costumes.

Anfossie and his stage-crew consisting of Lindsay III, Bedford, Turnbull, Smith III and Watson I may well feel that their time and effort were worthwhile. There was the usual last-minute rush to finish off the sets but therein lies part of the fun. Grove is to be congratulated on his efficient handling of properties and interior effects (no reference here to food and drink supplied on stage!)

While one feels that one act plays are not entirely satisfactory either from the point of view of the actors or the audience, yet this year they seemed to be a suitable medium. The dramatic talent brough to light in these plays augurs well for more ambitious productions in the future.

WILSON MACDONALD

On Tuesday, April 13th, the school was greatly honoured by the visit of such a distinguished poet and writer as Wilson MacDonald. Mr. MacDonald is very well known throughout Canada, the United States and the world. He is sometimes referred to as the Poet Laureate of Canada.

Wilson MacDonald was born in 1880 and studied at McMaster University. His first poem was published in the *Globe* in 1899 and since that time he has written numerous books of poetry. His first work was called "Modder River" and was based on occurrences in the South African War. Some of his earlier books were "Out of the Wilderness" and "The Song of the Praire Land" and he has lately written "Caw-Caw Ballads" and Flagon of Beauty."

While Mr. MacDonald was at the school he recited some of his better known poems. "De Stop-Heem-Short" a poem about a French Canadian who saw his first baseball game was very humourous. As well as reciting poetry he told many interesting stories about himself and people whom he had met. The poet also quoted the first few stanzas of his wonderful work the Bible written in poetry. This book took many years to produce, and is the only one of its kind.

On behalf of the St. Andrew's College Literary Society, Lawrence thanked the poet heartily for his enjoyable performance. It is hoped he will speak to us in the future.

S.A.C.-T.C.S. DEBATE

On January 24th Saint Andrew's College was the scene of a timely and vital debate between Trinity College School and this school. It was resolved "That School Cadet Corps in Canada should be abolished," with the visitors upholding the affirmative.

It may be of interest to the reader to know how such a debate is arranged. The school desirous of debating prepares a list of topics suitable for an interesting discussion and submits this list to the school with whom the debate is to be held. The opposing side then selects the subject on which they wish to debate. The side which submitted the list then has the choice of choosing either the affirmative or negative side. After these facts are agreed upon a suitable date is arranged and thus the debater is ready for discussion.

T.C.S. arrived shortly before supper and Alley, Wright, Burland and Fulford were introduced to the Andrean team of Lawrence, Murrell and Cockburn.

The debate commenced at 8 o'clock and the assembly hall was well-filled with boys, teachers and staff from the school. Laing, the chairman, made a few preparatory remarks, welcomed the visitors and the masters who accompanied them. Each of the debaters spoke and their efforts were loudly applauded by the audience thus showing the fruits of careful preparation and long practice by each of the speakers.

After the debate was over and the judges had retired to consider a winner, the debate was thrown open to the floor and some very interesting remarks were made, wise and otherwise. Indeed Mr. Fulford so ridiculed our arguments with well-timed puns that it was indeed fortunate that the judges had retired before the debate was thrown open to the house. Shortly afterwards the judges returned and Mr. Knowles speaking for the judges stated how interesting the debate had been to him, how he thought that the debaters were gaining valuable experience, and concluded by saying that St. Andrew's had won by the narrow margin of ten points.

Mr. Ketchum then invited the participants to tea at his residence. The debate was discussed and all present thought that more debates would be interesting and that the formation of a Little Big Four debating society would be very welcome. Most boys agreed that debates should be held with the sister schools like Branksome,—at Branksome of course.

The visitors then left and behind them remained the memory of a pleasant and intelligent evening well spent.

DEBATE WITH T.C.S.

On the afternoon of April 24th the representatives of S.A.C. Literary Society went to Port Hope to return the visit of the T.C.S. debaters. That evening against Wismer, Taylor and Fulford of the T.C.S. Debating Society, Wishart, Taylor I and Dinsmore upheld the resolution, "that organized sports and cinema presentations should be legally tolerated on Sunday in the province of Ontario." Our debaters were impressed with the fine acoustic properties of the T.C.S. Great Hall, in which the meeting took place, as also by the praiseworthy ease and despatch with which the debate was conducted by the Speaker of the House. Soon the novelty of the parliamentary procedure passed and the sense of ease and confidence returned.

Both opposition and Government displayed considerable skill in debate as well as a fine sincerity in the treatment of the resolution. The matter of refuting, however, which we understood is best developed in Girls' Schools, was rather poorly practised by both sides. On the division of the House the Opposition won by the slight majority of three votes. The decision of the judges supported this division. The debate was a most enjoyable experience and if organized Little Big Four Debating becomes a reality next year, as so many of us hope it will, this should prove of considerable help. The S.A.C. debaters were accompanied to Port Hope by Mr. Allan G. Bricknell and Mr. Gordon R. Taylor.

CLAN HOCKEY

Last year there was no clan competition in hockey. The skating season was very short and when the dates were arranged for the games there was no ice at the school or in Aurora.

The weather being favourable Clan Hockey was resumed once again after a lapse of a year. The Montrose Clan took the top honors with a total of sixty-two and a half points. They were by far the most powerful team both on the offensive and defensive. The Bruce Clan held their tie at the end of overtime but the other clans were defeated decisively.

The Bruce Clan came second with thirty-seven and a half points; winning one game, tieing one, and losing one. The losing game against the Wallace was very close. However, the Wallace managed to edge out the Bruce by a "sudden death" overtime goal. The Bruce defeated the Douglas by two goals.

Tied for third and last place were the Wallace and Douglas Clans each with twenty-five points.

The season was brought hastily to a close by an early thaw.

THE ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE BASEBALL LEAGUE

Last year a baseball league was started in the school. The teams were composed of boys from the different school groups and from the different forms. There were five teams last year as we have now. The winners of last year's league and the holders of the Regan Trophy are the "Shack". The teams competing this year for the Regan Trophy are "Shack", "Shmos", "Sinners", Flavelle House and Memorial House.

Opening Day Ceremonies

On April 18th, 1948, at 2 p.m., the official opening of the Baseball League took place. Four pipers piped the teams onto the field to the tune "Take Me Out to the Ball Game". After the flag raising ceremony, speeches were made by "Mauler Mac" McGregor and "Jumping" Joe Nold.

"This is station A.N.D.Y. bringing you the opening day ceremonies of the Big Five baseball league. This programme is made possible by the sponsorship of Guillotine Green Blades. Guillotine green blades are used the world over by famous athletes, except in Russia where they use red blades. For that casual hacked-up look try using green blades, the only blades made from soft lead. For a faster, smoother shave you would be better off with a blunt bayonet. One shave with green blades lasts a month. They take off the outer layer of skin. Guillotine Bros. also make that fine after shave lotion—Hydrochloric Acid."

The honoured guest was "Hank Greenburg" Gerhard who had been in spring training at Joe's Tavern bouncing from bar to bar. "Hank" very graciously said a few words to the crowd. The opening ball was thrown by "Jumping" Joe Nold (who has had his leg in a cast for the past few months) and was caught by Charlie, a member of the staff. Amid rousing cheers the ball game got under way. The Shack played Memorial House and the Sinners the Flavelle House team.

April 18th *Sinners vs. Flavelle House*
Shmos vs. Memorial House

Due to circumstances beyond the Memorial House's control, Shack took an early lead and increased it as the game proceeded. During one inning nearly twenty runs were scored by the Shack. The Memorial House team was handicapped by the lack of some of their better players and also by some who were a little weak in fielding. At the end of the game the Shack were ahead by 41 runs. The final score being 48-7.

The Flavelle House team and the Sinners were very evenly matched, however, after a big inning by the Flavelle House team the Sinners dropped behind to be defeated 13-7. The Sinners found difficulty in pitching to some of the shorter members of Flavelle House. The pitching of the Flavelle House team was in very good shape and won the game for them.

April 28th *Shack vs. Sinners*
Shmos vs. Memorial House

Because it rained all night the ground was very wet and muddy and the teams were at a very great disadvantage. The Sinners capitalizing on this disadvantage and seeking revenge for their first defeat, came back to trim the Shack 13-7. The outfielders of the Shack were hampered by the mud and many errors were made. The Shack had a rally in the last inning bringing in all their runs.

The Shmos received their first defeat by the Memorial House team. The Memorial House boys had a full team out which was too formidable for the Shmos. Both teams were hampered by the weather but more so the Shmos who made many errors in the field. The Shmos brought in seven runs making the final score 25-7.

Shmos vs. Shack
May 2nd *Memorial House vs. Flavelle House*

The Shmos received their second defeat by the Shack. Who had suffered their first defeat by the Sinners. This was the game in which each team needed a win, but the Shmos were greatly disorganized by arguing among themselves and the changing of pitchers. The Shack were on their game except for a few errors, and after Ducan McKinley hit a home run of over a hundred and fifty yards the Shack developed the McKinley shift which put an end to this. (The McKinley shift is simply the shifting of all players into right field, except the third baseman.) After a hard-fought game, the Shmos roughed it up a bit but were dealt with by the Shack. The final score was 27-20 for the Shack.

Memorial House after winning and losing one game, won their second straight game from the Flavelle House team. The Flavelle House team felt the lack of their pitcher, El. Rudd. The Memorial House team was in good shape, were working well together and took the lead over Flavelle House early in the game. The Flavelle House team was minus many of their players. Final Score—Memorial House 24, Flavelle House 10.

May 9th *Shmos vs. Flavelle House*
Memorial House vs. Sinners

The Shmos received their third defeat, making three in succession. The Flavelle House team was at full strength and due to this were improved. The game was very close throughout but the Flavelle House team came out on top 23-20.

Memorial House recruiting nearly a whole new team was strengthened and dealt the Sinners a decisive defeat. Many newcomers to the league did very well, some hitting home runs. The errors were plentiful on both sides. The Sinners had a decided edge here but their pitching was not up to standards. Final score—Memorial House 19, Sinners 10.

This is the end of the baseball games. The playoffs are yet to come.

THE ANNUAL CADET CORPS DANCE

THIS year the setting for the Annual Cadet Corps Dance returned once more to the upper-school dining room. The date, February 20th, fell again on the mid-term week-end. A consolation was the fact that it was Friday evening instead of Saturday evening, as last year.

A great deal of praise is owed to the Dance Committee who with the assistance of some experienced hands produced a scheme of decoration which was undoubtedly the finest and most elaborate in the history of the school. We would also like to extend our thanks to the T. Eaton Co. for their invaluable assistance to the Dance Committee.

Much in contrast to the music provided by Don Young and his orchestra was that which Pipe Major Fraser, and his two assistants from the 48th Highlanders, provided for the highland dances which were enjoyed so much by all who participated.

After a delicious buffet supper had been served, dancing was resumed and continued to take its toll in weary Andreans. Gradually, couple by couple, the crowd slipped away. Although several parties were held prior to the dance, the night was not complete without the round of lively, yet somewhat sleepy, breakfast parties that followed the dance. It was definitely a night that will long be remembered by all the Andreans who attended the dance.

MR. PERRÉS VISIT

MR. FRANCIS PERRÉE visited the school and gave a very interesting talk. He is a native of Jersey and lived there during the occupation by the Germans. Mr. Perrée told about his experiences during the occupation. He told about the Germans in the earlier part of the war letting them keep their radios and during the later part, when the food was very scarce, about the Red Cross parcels which they received helping them immensely.

Mr. Perrée's chat was found most enjoyable by all the boys.

ELECTION OF PREFECTS

ON Tuesday, May 25th, a slate of ten boys, chosen from the Lower Sixth Form and who were eligible for Prefectship was posted. The result of Wednesday's election showed W. C. Lawrence, P. H. Murrell and J. F. Laing to have a clear majority. We would like to extend to them our congratulations and best wishes for a successful year of leadership in the school.

BISHOP RENISON'S VISIT

During the spring term the boys had the pleasure of having Bishop Renison of Moosenee dine with us and afterwards he said a few words. He spoke of the different methods of travelling up North. We learned that years ago they travelled by canoe and dog-sled which has now been replaced by aeroplane. His talk was greatly appreciated by the boys and we would like to take this opportunity to thank Bishop Renison and extend a cordial invitation to him in the future.

THE STUDENT BODY MEETS

At the Head Prefect's press conference, held for the benefit of the *Review*, as usual J. J. Nold was in fine voice, commanding respect, responsibility and silence. Although correspondent Willie Triest was on hand to fire embarassing questions and insulting remarks, the conference was a success. The following questions and answers were compiled.

—Has the present prefectorial system shown sufficient success to merit its continuation?

"To say that the elective system of prefects has been a complete success would be a gross overstatement, but no one can deny that encouraging results have been obtained. In learning to walk, a child must first be able to crawl; similarly in striving for a successful prefect body, a slow gradual development must evolve. This evolution has now begun. At the start of the year the prefects in no way differed from their predecessors and it was not until Easter, with the innovation of weekly meetings, that they accepted their inheritence as the boys' representatives, and not merely senior pupils authorized to maintain discipline (Oxford dictionary)."

—What has been the procedure and object of those weekly meetings?

"The meetings were generally opened by an address to the school by the Head Prefect, and it was my intention to bring to the attention of the boys any event or occurrence in the general interest of the school. In order to obtain a fruitful diversity of opinions, the platform was also open to any other boy who felt that he would like to address the whole school (we recall John Crosbie's verbosity). It was always emphasized that only matters of school-wide significance would be discussed, and reference to personal aspects avoided."

—Would you tell us about the "J. J." plan for the promotion of school spirit.

"Before answering, I would like to express my idea of a true school spirit. Fundamentally it does not consist of the gestures of our cheer-leaders and rooting at footbal games or in the vociferous meaningless expression of praise handed to a football star. That is merely the outer cloak of school spirit, spirit is much deeper than that, and is evident at all times, not only on Saturday afternoon leave. It is evident at the singing in chapel, individual training on the football field, conduct on leave in Aurora, co-operation with masters and elected leaders. I am sure that school spirit, such as I have spoken of, will be the outcome of a body of elected prefects representing the boys and the continuation of our weekly metings for the years to come."

I would like to thank our head prefect, J. J. Nold, for the help he gave me in letting you, the reader, know the facts about what many of us feel is the greatest step forward taken by the school this year, and take this opportunity to mention that these meetings were made possible because of his leadership, initiative and popularity among the boys.

Congratulations J. J.! yours has been a very successful year. You have done a great job for which the school is much indebted to you. It is our hope that future students and prefects follow the path which you have paved.

LADIES' GUILD

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT (1947-48)

THIS is the Thirteenth Annual Meeting of the St. Andrew's Ladies Guild and I am glad to be able to welcome so many members and guests here today.

As the active membership of the Guild is ever changing with the school years, it might be wise at this time to reiterate the objective of the Guild. It is to bring the mothers and guardians of the boys into closer contact with each other and the School, to work together for the development of the School and thus to derive mutual benefits from this closer contact with the school life of the boys. It has never been the policy of the Guild to provide definite financial assistance to the current expense of the school but rather to provide those extras for the comfort and entertainment of the boys which otherwise it might not be possible for the school to supply.

(For the benefit of some of the members who may not have been present at the Autumn and Winter Meetings and to refresh the memories of those who were,) I would like to review very briefly the activities of the Guild for the year. In order to obtain funds for any projects undertaken by the Guild it was decided, at the Autumn meeting, that $5.00 "Talent Money" would be collected from the members rather than plan money raising schemes. At the same Meeting, a tour of the School was made under the guidance of the Prefects and this gave the members an opportunity of meeting the Masters in the classroom and inspecting all the school buildings including the boiler house. It was particularly gratifying to see the Junior School Library—with the new flooring, curtains and upholstery. There is still some money left in this account and it will be used this year to add furnishings to the room. We are most grateful to Mrs. Gordon Trent and Mrs. Ketchum for their work in this connection. The usual allocation of funds was made to the Senior and Junior School Library and to the Cadet Corps for their Dance, and it was decided that the Guild project for the year would be the purchase of a grand piano at the approximate cost of $1,000.00. I am glad to be able to report that after an extensive search the piano was acquired and appears to be filling a long felt need in the School.

We were fortunate this year in having the Headmaster speak to us briefly at our two meetings and at the Winter meeting having a most interesting address from Mr. O. H. Ballett, O.B.E., on the subject of "COMMUNISM IN CANADA".

This year there are four members retiring from the Executive:- Mrs. Capon, Mrs. Fyvie, Mrs. Startup and Mrs. Gordon Rolph. We are all extremely sorry to lose them and are deeply grateful to them for the services they have rendered to the Guild. Mrs. Capon has been a great help as a most efficient Secretary, and Mrs. Startup—her Assistant—has proved herself most helpful in securing publicity in the local papers in addition to her other duties. Mrs. Fyvie, as Treasurer, has been of real service to the Guild in keeping our diverse accounts and always managing to find the necessary monies with which to meet our commitments. Mrs. Gordon Rolph has contributed much to the Guild by her whole-hearted support of our undertakings.

On behalf of the Executive may I thank the members of the Guild for their interest and support and may I say in conclusion that it has been a pleasure and an honour to have held the office of President for the last year.

BRIDGE TOURNAMENT

In the early part of the winter term a few of the more ambitious bridge-players in Memorial House decided to organize a tournament in which some of the more renowned exponents of the game could exercise their talents. A ten cent entrance fee was imposed with the winners to take all. It was decided that an elimination series should be played.

The finalists were Edmonds and Gerhard againest Simpson and Taylor with the latter pair emerging the winners. Congratulations.

First Boy (hearing story)—"Oh, you've been talking to Hadow."
Second Boy—"No, just listening."

HALF-HOLIDAY

At noon on Friday, April 23rd, the Headmaster announced a half-holiday to celebrate the removal of the cast on our Head Prefect's leg and the success of last year's Upper Sixth form in winning four scholarships. Peals of joy rang across the dining-room at the announcement.

GIRLS BASKETBALL GAME

On Wednesday, March 10th, an immense crowd of sport fans were present to witness the Senior North York Girls' Basketball finals.

The Aurora girls, attired in dainty little uniforms of light and dark blue material, were to meet a superior team from Newmarket, clad in heavy conservative white sportswear. The girls, beautiful and fragile as they seemed, showed enough virility to give the spectators pains from suppressed laughter, and we males an inferiority complex. Referees Mr. Gregior and Mr. Fish were kept very busy and at times they seemed to cheer the players on with a fanfare of tin whistles. From the first, Newmarket took an easy lead, and Aurora's gigantic efforts seemed fruitless before the might of a superior team. At half-time, what remained of the players were cheered with oranges and whistles from the Andreans, and we are almost ashamed to mention that "Là-bas" Shirley was seen eating with the players. The second half soon became more violent than the first, Newmarket struggled to keep their 5 to 3 lead over Aurora, using diabolical means to win. In the dying moments of the game, which by now made football look like a pleasant pastime for the physically unfit, Aurora took the lead and won by a final score of 12 to 11. We would like to thank the girls for their cheerfulness and the outline of high school anatomy they gave us; and we would like to offer our sincere congratulations to the winners and our best wishes for a fast recovery to all those who took part in the performance.

EASTERN ARCTIC PATROL

On Saturday, 24th January, the school was greatly indebted to Dr. Jordan for his marvellous film, "Eastern Arctic Patrol". The movie was part of an illustrated lecture which was shown in the Assembly Hall for boys of the Middle and Upper Schools.

The movie was assembled by Dr. Jordan from moving pictures which he took on the "Nascopie" while he was the doctor on board. The "Nascopie" was a supply ship for northern points around Hudson's Bay and Baffin Island. It left Churchill, travelled up the west coast of the Bay, crossed over to the east side and then proceeded up the east coast of Baffin Island. It reached the most northerly point at Dundas Harbour which is twenty miles north of the 75th parallel.

The movie was interesting and entertaining, all the boys enjoyed it immensely. The whole school thanks Dr. Jordan.

AURORA MUSICAL CLUB

On April 30th the school was host to the Aurora Musical Club. Mrs. Jinks-Boulding and Miss Beatty are to be congratulated for their fine performance which was enjoyed so much by those boys who attended. The program was as follows:

Gavotte in A major	Gluck-Brahms
Melodie in D minor	Gluck-Sgambati
My Heart Ever Faithful	Bach-Lavingnac
Organ Prelude. G Minor	Bach-Siloti

Irene Jinks-Boulding

When Love is Blind	Old English Arranged A. C.
Nightingale's Song	C. Saint-Saens
Nocturne	Joseph Marx
The Fountain	Harriet Ware
Little Birdies	Buzzi-Peccia

Irene Beatty

Waltz op. 64 No. 2	Chopin
Nocturne op. 15	Chopin
Etude op. 25 No. 1	Chopin
Scherzo op. 31	Chopin

Irene Jinks-Boulding

Old Mother Hubbard .... Victor Hely-Hutchinson
(Set in the maner of Handel)
Ride a Cock Horse .... Herbert Hughes
One, Two, Buckle My Shoe .... Herbert Hughes
Dusty Dusters .... Tamblyn
Three Little Chestnuts .... S. Clifford Page

Irene Beatty

Hungarian Fantasy .... Franz Liszt

Irene Jinks-Boulding

Orchestral Score on 2nd Piano .... Barbara Bowman

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE CADET CORPS

Affiliated with the 48th Highlanders of Canada

THE FORTY-FOURTH ANNUAL INSPECTION

19th May, 1948, 2.30 p.m.

Visiting Officers

Brigadier J. E. Ganong, E.D.
Lt. Col. W. W. G. Darling, D.S.O., E.D.
Officer Commanding the 48th Highlanders
Air Commodore G. S. O'Brian, C.B.E., A.F.C.
Representing the Department of Education
Capt. J. L. Hart
Cadet Training Officer, Central Command

Other Officers Representing the 48th Highlanders

Capt. J. E. Featherstone
Capt. F. F. McEachren
Capt. K. J. McGregor
Capt. L. G. Smith
Lieut. D. S. Barclay
Lieut. J. A. Cowan
Lieut. E. P. Hasler
Lieut. R. B. Hill
Lieut. L. S. O'Brian

Instructors of the Cadet Corps: Capt. J. L. Wright, Capt. J. S. MacFarlane Mr. H. W. Warburton

Officers Commanding the Corps: Cadet Major J. J. Nold
Cadet Capt. P. J. Errington (2 i/c)

THE Fall drills ran smoothly under the excellent instruction of Capt. J. L. Wright and the able command of J. J. Nold. Unfortunately, during the winter Cdt. Maj. Nold broke his ankle and was unable to carry on in the Spring drilling. However Cdt. Capt. Errington took over the command and the corps was in fair condition for the Church Parade, to St. Paul's, Toronto, on May 19th.

Two more days of intensive training found the corps ready for an excellent showing on the occasion of the Inspection, Wednesday, May 19th.

The Inspecting Officer was Brig. Gen. E. W. Ganong, Col. Darling, C.O. of the 48th Highlanders. Capt. Smith and several other officers of this famous regiment took an active part in the inspection. We do appreciate the interest taken by them in our corps. Capt. J. L. Hart, representing Cadet Headquarters, Central Command, said of the inspection that "while it was not the best exhibition he had ever seen, it was of a very high standard."

The Ellsworth Trophy for Platoon Drill was won by No. 2 Platoon, under the command of Cdt. Lt. Worling, which by dint of hard and intensive drilling took a surprise decision. No. 2 Platoon completed the honours through Cdt. Leonard Franceschini, who won the cup for the best cadet presented by Capt. Wright.

Thanks are due to Capt. J. S. MacFarlane whose valued assistance was instrumental in the success of the inspection, also to Mr. Warburton who acted as the coach of the Rifle Team besides assisting in the daily drills.

The rifle team had a reasonably successful year, gaining an average of 94.8 in the D.C.R.A. and 95.4 in the R.M.C. Shoot. Unfortunately it suffered from the usual problem of a shortage of time, which was only emphasized by the occurrence of the Easter holidays at a time when it should have been shooting D.C.R.A.

Much of the credit for the good showing goes to O. Edmonds for his valiant efforts in getting the team down to the range, and to Mr. Warburton for his patience and words of encouragement.

D.C.R.A. awards went to O. Edmonds, as high scorer, and to Clavell, Morris, Cocking and Crandall II, all Second Class shots.

It would be ungrateful of the Corps if it did not thank Col. Darling and his officers for the help which they generously gave in the way of equipment. Pipe Major Fraser spent many hours assembling bagpipes, while scarlet tunics and kilts of various sizes were sent to the school on several occasions. All this has encouraged the corps to bigger and better results next year.

HARRY DAVIS

St. Andrew's College has been reputed to have some of the best school grounds in Canada, and since 1927, when the school moved to Aurora these grounds have been tended by Mr. Davis who not only keeps St. Andrew's respectable but also coaches her cricket teams. For twenty-five years Harry Davis has centred all his efforts in St. Andrew's, producing great cricketers such as Rolph Grant and others who have made names for themselves.

But Harry himself is a great cricketer. Born in London, of English parents, all either cricketers or footballers, he joined organized cricket at the age of fourteen, playing with all men's cricket clubs in London. There, he carried off the prizes for the best bowling and batting averages. In two years time he became professional and played with the Essex County Club for six years in which time he coached one Cambridge and two Oxford cricket blues. While with Essex he scored his best bowling average, establishing a record in professional cricket, by bowling six wickets for one run. He also made his biggest batting score when eighteen years old. The other team had scored three hundred and sixty runs for ten wickets and his team had scored only eighty runs for eight wickets. Harry was sent up as a replacement and by spectacular batting held the game from 3 o'clock until the game ended at half past six scoring one hundred and thirty runs.

In 1914 Harry came to Canada and immediately obtained a job as cricket coach and groundsman with St. Andrew's which was then situated in Rosedale. In the same year he married Mrs. Davis who has so faithfully kept the tuck-shop for the last twelve years. Nevertheless, Harry soon went overseas with the first contingent and stayed there for four years after which he came back to Canada. Later he returned to England in 1919, where he played county cricket with his old club, Essex having lost none of his form.After playing there for four years he came back to Canada and centred his interests in St. Andrew's and her cricket teams. Harry, having given up an outstanding professional career turned all his efforts into producing excellent cricket teams and being head groundsman. He was offered positions on cricket teams while at St. Andrew's, but refused, feeling that he could not divide his interests without doing harm to one or other of them.

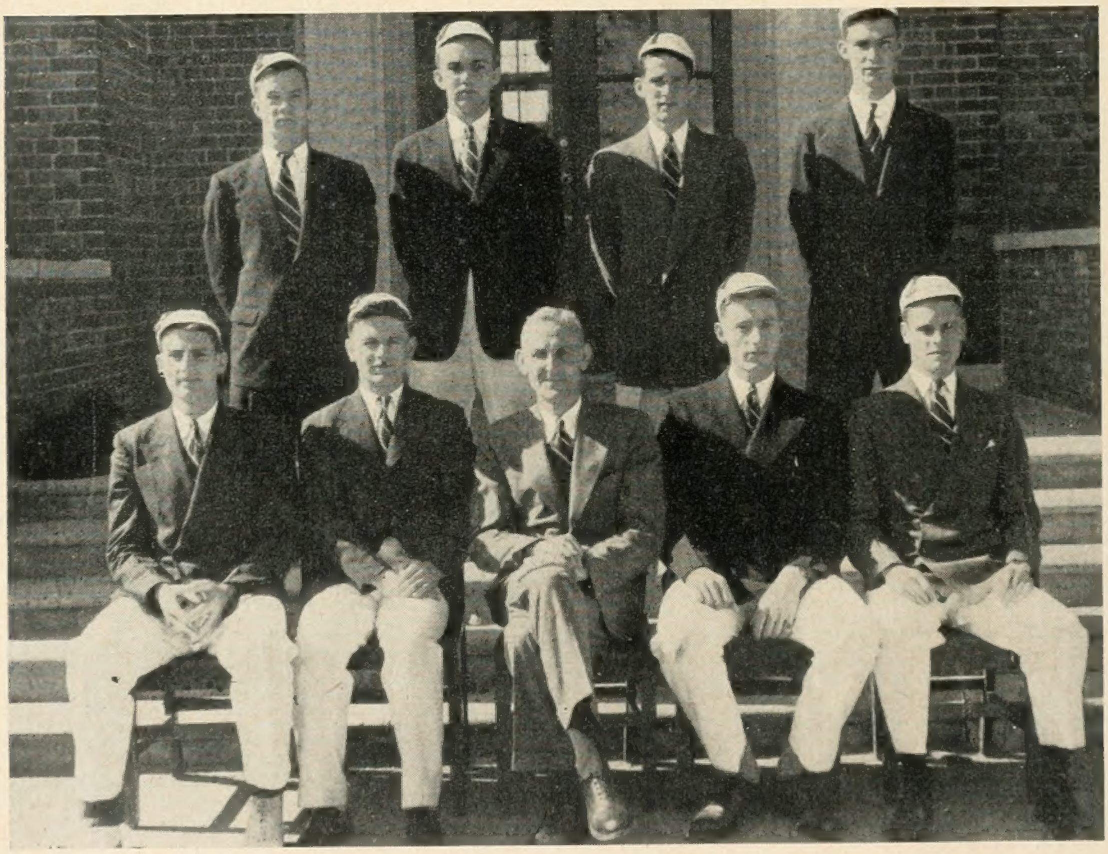
Mr. and Mrs. Davis have unstintingly devoted themselves to this school; "Ma" to the tuck-shop and Harry to the cricket teams and for their work the school is very grateful.

THE HEAD PREFECT

In September of 1942 Joe Nold entered the Lower School of St. Andrew's. The next year, he went to Flavelle House, where he stayed three years, and from there he ascended to Memorial. During all those years he shone in class, and played excellent rugby and hockey.

This year his second in Memorial House and his last in the school, Joe has been successful in every possible field of school activity.

As well as being Head Prefect, he is the school's brightest, being also Head Boy. In sports he is equally adept, having been elected captain of rugby and hockey. Unfortunately, however, Joe broke his leg in the beginning of February this year, while playing hockey, and was unable to play hockey further. He was out of bed within ten days and for three months was on crutches. He also was unable to be active in the Cadet Corps inspection although he had been Officer Commanding the Corps.



PREFECTS

Front Row: P. J. Errington, J. J. Nold, K. G. B. Ketchum, Esq., F. M. Rolph, P. Lewis.

Second Row: R. Y. Macgregor, R. Simpson, A. Boothe, R. V. Worling.

UPPER SIXTH

Front Row: R. V. Worling, J. J. Nold, Mr. Goodman, K. G. B. Ketchum, Esq., I. S. Wishart.

Second Row: P. Lewis, W. D. Henderson, J. O'Flynn, F. V. Anfossie, H. Sedgwick, G. I. Lindsay.

Third Row: T. Noble, D. Ashdown, O. Edmonds, P. J. Errington, F. M. Rolph.

Fourth Row: D. Cockburn, F. W. Grove, R. Y. Macgregor, R. Simpson, A. Bootite, T. Welsh.

FRED ANFOSSIE: "Fosse" Hamilton, Bermuda. 1946-48

Favourite expression: "Now in Bermuda we do it this way".

Next year's activity: Dentistry, U. of T.

Ambition: To be a dentist?

Probable destination: Hollywood and Vine.

Pastime: "Drumming".

School activities: Table Head, Chapel Boy, swimming team, Drum Cpl. in band.

DONALD ASHDOWN: "Maxie" Lima, Peru, 1944-48

Favourite Expression: "You don't say!"

Next year's activities: Queen's University.

Ambition: Oil magnate.

Probable destination: Tourist guide in the foothills of Peru.

Pastime: Arguing with Cocking.

School activities: Table Head, 2nd team football, 2nd team cricket, rifle team, Cpl. in Cadet Corps.

ALAN BOOTHE: "Aliboo" Hamilton, Ont. 1946-48
Favourite Expression: "Gotta study."
Next year's activities: University of Toronto.
Ambition: Civil Engineer.
Probable Destination: An uncivil engineer.
Pastime: Yodeling in the shower.
School activities: Prefect, Capt., 2nd team football, 1st team hockey, 1st team cricket, Cpl. in Cadet Corps.

JOHN COCKING: "Picasso" Lima, Peru 1945-48
Favourite Expression: " * * * * ! ! "
Next year's activities: Maths. and Physics at U. of T.
Ambition: Research physicist.
Probable destination: Washing test tubes.
Pastime: Disturbing the Science Masters.
School activities: Rifle team, Art Editor of Review.

THOMAS DALES: "Tommy" Newmarket, Ont. 1947-48
Favourite Expression: " "
Next year's activity: O.A.C.
Ambition: Veterinary.
Probable destination: Midwife to a St. Bernard.
Pastime: Arguing with the "Duke".
School Activities: 1st football, 1st hockey.

OWEN EDMONDS: "Yedmond" New York City, N.Y. 1943-48
Favourite Expression: "Mmmm-Susie!"
Next year's activities: Harvard or U.S. navy.
Ambition: To write a column better than Ginny Leigh's.
Probable Destination: Running in the "Kentucky Derby".
Pastime: Making a final check.
School activities: 3 years' winner of Cross Country, Table Head, Chapel Boy, 2nd team football, 1st Basketball, Company Sgt. Major, Rifle team, Middle Distane Champion.

PHILIP ERRINGTON: "Phil" Toronto, Ont. 1942-48
Favourite Expression: "You see!"
Next year's activities: Back to St. Andy's.
Ambition: Engineer.
Probable destination: Coal miner.
Pastime: A certain "miss" from Cantab.
School Activities: Prefect, 1st team football, Vice Capt. 1st team hockey, Vice Capt. 1st team cricket, track and field team, Capt. Cadet Corps.

FREDERICK GROVE: "Ted" London, Ont. 1946-48
Favourite Expression: "Drop dead" (among others).
Next year's activities: Western (The University).
Ambition: Medicine—his bedside manner should slay them.
Probable Destination: Baby sitting.
Pastime: Waiting for letters. ("surely" there must be one to-day)
School Activities: Table Head, Chapel Boy, 2nd team football, Advertising Manager *Review*, L/Cpl. in Cadet Corps. Librarian.

DAVID HENDERSON: "Fergie" Havana, Cuba. 1944-48
Favourite Expression: "Diablo Baja!"
Next year's activities: Queen's University.
Ambition: Successful businessman.
Probable Destination: Beachcomber.
Pastime: "siesta"
School activities: 1st football, 1st basketball, swimming team, Cpl. in Cadet Corps, Table Head.

PETER LEWIS: "Lewie" Brockville, Ont. 1940-48
Favourite Expression: "Yak, Yak".
Next year's activities: Returning to St. Andrew's College.
Ambition: Lawyer.
Probable Destination: Cleaning Brockville's sewers.
Pastime: Laughing at other people's jokes.
School activities: Prefect, 1st team football, 2nd team hockey, 1st team cricket.

IAN LINDSAY Lima, Peru.
Favourite Expression: "Pipes up".
Next year's activities: Queen's University.
Ambition: To play Bumble Boogie on the bagpipes.
Probable destination: To be the only kilted Peruvian.
Pastime: Her name is Jane.
School activities: Table Head, Librarian, 1st team cricket, rifle team, pipe-major in Band.

ROBERT McGREGOR: "Rapid Robert." Chateauguay Heights, P.Q.
Favourite Expression: "Of course I love you." 1946-48
Next year's activity: McGill.
Ambition: Tycoon in advertising business.
Probable destination: Billboard painter.
Pastime: Reading "blue" letters.
School activities: Prefect, 1st hockey, 1st football, School boxing champion, track and field team, Rifle team, Pipe Sgt. in Band.

TOM NOBLE: "Nibble" Weston, Ont. 1947-48
Favourite Expression: "For goodness sake!"
Next year's activities: Ontario Agricultural College.
Ambition: To own a thousand acres.
Probable destination: Raising radishes.
Pastime: Bullying the upper flat.
School activities: 2nd team football.

JOE NOLD: "Cutie" Victoria, B.C. 1942-48
Favourite Expression: "Gotta get a gal."
Next year's activities: University of British Columbia.
Ambition: Lawyer.
Probable destination: District attorney.
Pastime: Composing his Monday morning speeches.
School activities: Head Prefect, Captain, 1st team football, Captain, 1st team hockey, Major, Cadet Corps, Pres. Athletic Association, Head Boy.

JOHN O'FLYNN: "Offie" Belleville, Ont. 1947-48
Favourite Expression: "Make way for the senior boy."
Next year's activities: U. of T. arts course.
Ambition: Lawyer.
Probable destination: Successor to "Appas Tappas".
Pastime: Head of A.P.A. (anti-prefect association) and growing mustache.
School activities: 4th team football.

FRANK MACKENZIE ROLPH: "Fearless Frankie" Toronto, Ont. 1945-48
Favourite Expression: "That's right, kid."
Next year's activities: Centering in Racine, Wisconsin.
Ambition: Dynamo in the Lithographing world.
Probable Destination: Selling Red Cross Calendars.
Pastime: Getting his room-mate out of bed.
School activities: Prefect, 1st team football, 1st team hockey, 1st team cricket, rifle team, Pipe Sergeant, 1st Vice Pres. Athletic Association, Member of Old Boys' Council.

HUGH SEDWICK: "Esky" Toronto, Ont. 1942-48
Favourite Expression: "That question is impossible."
Next year's activities: U. of T.
Ambition: Lawyer.
Probable destination: Pounding a beat.
Pastime: Reading "Esquire."
School activities: Table Head, Chapel Boy, 3rd team football, Quartermaster Sergeant, 1st team cricket.

RONALD SIMPSON: "Simps" Sao Paulo, Brazil. 1944-48
Favourite Expression: "Touché".
Next Year's activities: Royal Military College.
Ambition: Air Vice Marshal.
Probable Destination: Ambassador of Goodwill!
Pastime: Lending kindly advice.
School activities: Prefect, 1st team football, Captain 1st team basketball, 1st team cricket, Lieutenant, Cadet Corps.

GEOFFREY SOMERS: "L'il Geoff" Erindale, Ont. 1944-48
Favourite Expression: "What?"
Next year's activity: Marriage.
Ambition: To play 1st trumpet with Harry James.
Probable destination: Playing for the Erindale Hoosiers.
Pastime: Drooling over a certain photograph.
School activities: Prefect, 2nd team football, 2nd team hockey, Sgt. Cadet Corps.

TOM WELSH: "Luke" Sunderland, Ont. 1947-48
Favourite Expression: "Don't shoot it, cage it, see what it eats."
Next year's activities: Undecided.
Ambition: Engineer.
Probable Destination: Baseball player.
Pastime: Picking buck shot out of his leg.
School Activities: 2nd team rugby, 1st hockey team.

IAN WISHART: "the Wish" Toronto, Ont. 1946-48
Favourite Expression: "Well actually."
Next year's activities: Royal Roads.
Ambition: Uncertain.
Probable destination: Shoveling coal on a tramp steamer.
Pastime: Technical arguing.
School activities: 4th team rugby, Scholar, Table Head, Managing Editor of *Review,* Cpl. in Cadet Corps, Librarian.

ROBERT WORLING: "Worl" Toronto, Ont. 1940-48
Favourite Expression: "Du-yuh?"
Next year's activities: University of Toronto.
Ambition: Medicine.
Probable Destination: Peddling Kickapoo Joy Juice.
Pastime: Practising for the "Canadian Open Golf Tournament."
School Activities: Prefect, 2nd team football, 2nd team hockey, track team, Rifle team, Lieutenant Cadet Corps.

DON COCKBURN: Toronto, Ont. 1947-48
Favourite expression: "O you kid."
Next year's activity: U. of T.
Ambition: Actuary.
Probable destination: Barker at a side show.
Pastime: Listening to the radio.
School activities: 2nd rugby, 2nd hockey, New Boy.

Chapel Notes

January 11th

Rev. Rowe, a missionary to the Indians, gave a very interesting account of the Christian progress of the Sioux tribe. He told of the injustices they suffered from the settlers and closed by expressing the wish that they too would soon be treated as God's children.

* * *

January 15th

Mr. Wansbrough stressed the importance of being prepared. We, like Henry V should be prepared to lead Canada to fame and fortune which it may obtain through able guidance.

* * *

January 18th

Rev. A. H. Priest took as his topic "vocation". In deciding one's vocation two important facts must be remembered. A genuine interest is of course necessary but even more important our lives should be of service to others.

* * *

February 8th

Mr. Tudball took as his text: "Where with all shall a young man find his way." He implored us not to feel pleased with ourselves but we must be trying to improve continually. He concluded by saying that we must be examples and as such we should start with our thoughts and control them.

* * *

February 15th

As his topic Mr. Taylor took the Three Temptations of Christ. This fine example should be our goal for we too will have to face similar trials in our lifetime. Even here at school we should practice Christ's example

* * *

February 29th

Rev. S. B. East the former padre of the 48th Highlanders in Italy told of the indomitable spirit of the regiment. It was the same courage which Christ displayed throughout His life. Through this example Christ tried to show the world the way of life.

* * *

March 7th

Leadership was the subject on which Mr. Wright spoke. He gave us the requirements to be good leaders noting the abilities to radiate confidence, assurance and the acceptance of orders from those above us. For this reason we should follow the commandments of Christ and adhere to His laws.

* * *

March 21st

Mr. Ketchum spoke on the great parable of the "Prodigal Son". It presents many worthy examples of Christ's foregiveness which is more exemplified towards a sinner than towards the good son. Most important is the love which He has for us and which we should have for each other.

* * *

SUMMER TERM

April 11th

"Have you anything to declare?" were the words taken from the address of Dr. MacNeill on which the Headmaster commented. It is the ultimate aim of education to produce character and then honour. Another aim of life is to do something well, which if achieved will be our answer to the question.

* * *

April 18th

Mr. Rourke spoke on the importance of education. If it is education which has failed to produce a rebirth after two wars it is because character was not produced. To overcome this deficiency the little daily battles of life must be overcome before we are able to conquer the more important struggles

* * *

April 28th

Rev. H. V. R. Short spoke on the difficulties which the word Christian encountered. At first the followers of Christ were called Christians with scorn and even today there are some who continue that practise. It is our Christian duty to make the word one of love and brotherhood for all.

* * *

May 2nd

Mr. Taylor spoke on the relationship between Communism and Christianity. The promises of both ideas are somewhat alike but Communism is for the masses which Christianity cares for the individual. Communism has only earthly values while the nucleus of Christianity is God. In order to restore Christianity upon the earth not only must the Communist promises be fulfilled but also surpass them in the name of Christ. Only by God's help will we attain this objective.

* * *

May 9th

Mr. Ramsey spoke to the school on prayer. He gave as an example the contrast between the Publican who fasted twice a week and the sinner who smote his breast asking forgiveness. Not only must we ask forgiveness but also try to correct our faults ourselves.

* * *

May 23rd

Rev. Dr. J. R. P. Sclater took as his text "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength." If we wait upon the Lord we will be able to give to life, the Empire and to God that which is required of us. Rev. Sclater gave four very interesting examples covering four walks of life where his text was followed. There is nothing else worth aiming at except a will and the fear of God.

The evening chapel service was greatly enhanced by the beautiful solo "With Verdure Clad," sung by Mrs. Rourke. On the last two chapel services of the year Rev. MacGregor Grant and Mr. Ketchum spoke.

* * *

REV. MACGREGOR GRANT'S SERMON

HOW TO RUN A GOOD RACE

Hebrews 12 : 1 - - - - "Wherefore seeing we are compassed about by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin which doth so easily beset us and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus."

THOSE of you who have studied St. Paul's letters in the New Testament know that he frequently compares the Christian life to a race. For example he says in his letter to the Corinthians: "Do ye not know that in a race although many run, one man receives the prize. So run that ye may obtain." He says in his letter to the Philippians: "Forgetting those things which are behind I run towards the goal." He says in his letter to Timothy: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course (or I have run my race), I have kept the faith." Paul used this striking metaphor because most of his letters were written to people in Greece and the Greeks were the finest athletes in the ancient world.

You have all heard of the Olympic Games and you know that they had their origin in Greece. As far back as the year 700 B.C., Greek athletes came once every four years to the Plains of Elis at the foot of Mount Olympus. There they wrestled, boxed, jumped and hurled the javelin. But the most important event of the Olympic Games was the Marathon Race. The young man who won that event became the hero of the hour. He was crowned with the coveted laurel wreath. Poets wrote verses in his praise and the State sculptor carved his statue. Cicero with true Roman contempt for Greek frivolity once remarked with a sneer that Olympic champions received more honor than victorious generals. So you see, when Paul compares the Christian Life to a race it is just as though I should use an illustration from your school sports in talking to you. The figure of speech was a familiar one to his readers. They all knew about the Olympic Games and some of them had taken part in them.

Now Paul gives us three rules which every man must follow if he wants to run a good race. You will find the first rule in the first part of our text: "Let us lay aside every weight and the sin which doth so easily beset us." That rule is Run Light.

When you boys prepare for a field day you discipline yourselves by weeks of hard training in order to rid yourselves of every pound of superfluous flesh. You diet, you punch the bag, you use the skipping rope, you do everything you can to take off that extra weight. I once sat in a Turkish Bath beside a jockey who was riding that afternoon in the King's Plate. He told me that by taking that Turkish Bath he lost 3 pounds. The ancient Greeks when they were in training, used to carry iron weights right up until the day of the race. Then they threw them away so they were able to run that much faster. The point I am trying to drive home is this, that every ounce tells in a race.

So it is in the Christian Race. Every bad habit and every dishonorable motive is an extra weight which keeps us from making a good run. What is your weight? It may be dishonesty. Not necessarily the kind that lands a man in the police court. But the dishonesty which reveals itself in things like telling a lie, cheating in an exam, or pretending to be something which you are not. It may be selfishness, bad temper or a mean dispostion. Perhaps I haven't mentioned your particular weight. But no one knows better than you, what it is. That weight is dragging you back. It is preventing you from making a good run. You must get rid of it. Once again I say: "Run Light."

This brings us to Paul's 2nd Rule which I find in his words—Let us run with patience. That rule is "Keep Running Until the Race is Over." Some years ago while living in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia I went to Boston to see the famous Boston Marathon. As you perhaps know, it is the greatest sporting event of its kind in America. Athletes come from all over the U.S.A., and from Canada and even from South America to take part in it. There were three Nova Scotians participating and we were very anxious to see one of our men win.

I remember the exceptant hush that fell on the spectators as the runners came to the starting line. It seemed that the competition would be keen. The men were magnificent specimens, hard as nails and trained to a razor's edge. Suddenly the starter gave the signal and they were off. Four men immediately took the lead and kept it. They ran far ahead of the others in beautiful form with long tireless strides. A friend who was with me said to me: "One of those four will win the Marathon. The others do not stand a chance." But my friend's prediction was quite wrong. It was a blistering hot day and those runners couldn't stand the killing pace they had set. Between the seventh and ninth mile every man of those four dropped out and the Marathon was won by little Johnnie Miles from Sydney, Nova Scotia, a dark horse who at the start of the race had plodded along behind all the others.

Keep running until the race is over. In a long run it is seldom the man who makes the initial spurt that wins but the man who grits his teeth and keeps plugging away, steadily and persistently. And if this is true of the Boston Marathon it is doubly true of the Christian race. There is nothing soft or easy about trying to lead the Christian life. Only a man who is brave and strong can do it. Keeping one's moral standard high these days is enormously difficult. There are always people who will try their level best to break down your good resolutions. They will sneer at you and ridicule you and sometimes, tired of the struggle, you will feel like chucking away your ideals and doing exactly what the crowd does. Don't you do it. Be true to the best that is in you. Even though the race is long and hot, set your jaw firm and keep on running and you'll win.

I have one more rule to give you. You will find it in the last phrase of our text: "Looking unto Jesus." The rule is: Keep your eye on the goal. Any experienced runner will tell you how essential this rule is. You must not look at the grandstand. You must not look at the other runners. You must keep your eye on the goal and you must strive to reach the goal in the shortest possible time.

Let me tell you a story to illustrate the importance of this rule. In the 1928 Olympic Games which were held at Antwerp, Canada was represented in the quarter mile race by a boy named Jimmie Ball who came from Dauphin, Manitoba. He was a peerles runner and Canadian sports writers all predicted that he would win his event in spite of formidable opposition. He would have won it if he had not made one unfortunate mistake. The race was almost over and Jimmie Ball was leading the crowd slightly in advance of an American runner named Barbuti. Not far from the tape, Ball turned his head to see if his rival was gaining on him. That turn of the head slackend his speed and cost him the race. Barbuti passed him and broke through the tape to win the world's championship. And Canada lost that event because Jimmie Ball forgot the all important rule: Keep your eye on the goal.

NOW, PAUL TELLS US IN THIS TEXT THAT *OUR GOAL IN THE CHRISTIAN RACE IS JESUS CHRIST* AND THAT IF WE ARE TO MAKE A GOOD RUN, WE MUST KEEP LOOKING TOWARDS HIM. The minute we take our eyes off Him, the world drags us back and keeps us from becoming the men that in our best hours we long to be. "Keep looking unto Jesus" says Paul. "Read the story of His life in the Bible. Talk to Him each day in prayer. Ponder His matchless teachings and press towards the goal of Christian character. If you do that" says Paul "you'll get the strength that you need and you'll win the prize of a good conscience and a happy heart."

THERE ARE SOME OF YOU CHAPS WHO HAVE TAKEN PART IN SPORTS DAYS AND WON DISTINCTION IN THE STADIUM. But you've never entered the Christian Race. You've never been confirmed and joined the fellowship of the Church. You've never taken an open stand for Christian ideals and let it be known that you intend to live as Christ guides and not as the world directs. Why don't you enter the Christian Race now, in the strength and enthusiasm of your youth? And if you do, don't forget those three important rules. RUN LIGHT, KEEP RUNNING UNTIL THE RACE IS OVER, KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE GOAL. If you will keep those rules, I promise you such happiness as you have never known before, the kind that the world cannot give and cannot take away.

AD·MAIOREM·DEI·GLORIAM

CHAPEL BOYS

First Row: C. M. Horn, F. V. Anfossie, W A. Triest, J. Shirley, H. Sedgwick.
Second Row: J. F. Laing, W. C. Lawrence, J. D. Taylor, F. W. Grove.
Third Row: O. Edmonds, M. Findley, J. Crosbie.

LOWER SIXTH

McKENZIE (Mole)
Favourie Expression: Let's pick apples in the orchard.
Favourite Pastime: Building complicated crystal sets.
Ambition: Have less!
Probable Occupation: Private Tutor.

McLAUGHLIN (Mac)
Favourite Expression: Make hay while the sun shines.
Favourite Pastime: Outriding Mexicans.
Ambition: Gentleman farmer.
Probable Occupation: Farmer.

MURRELL (Peaches)
Favourite Expression: It will be a better edition this time.
Favourite Pastime: Doodling.
Ambition: Editor of Port Arthur Racing Form.
Probable Occupaion: Newsboy.

DUGDALE (Colinear)
Favourite Expression: "Sir, explain heavy hydrogen"
Favourite Pastime: Beating Gav. at his own game.
Ambition: Best Dressed Man.
Probable Occupation: Tramp.

FLATH (Sugar-chile)
Favourite Evpression: No-o-o-o!!!!
Favourite Pastime: Organ playing.
Ambition: Play be-bop.
Probable Occupation: Hurdy-gurdy stand on Queen and Bay.

GERHARD (Goo)
Favourite Expression: I'm all for Bull I am!
Favourite Pastime: Smoking.
Ambition: Preacher.
Probable Occupation: Tobacco picker.

HADOW (Ken)
Favourite Expression: "I'm not coming back next year.
Favourite Pastime: Talking.
Ambition: Get into M.I.T.
Probable Occupation: Ugh! No—!!

HENRY (Hank)
Favourite Expression: You should have seen that drive.
Favourite Pastime: Golf.
Ambition: R.C.M.P.
Probable Occupation: Jail Bird.

MILLER (Bullet)
Favourite Expression: Come on John, develop some muscles.
Favourite Pastime: Swedish exercises.
Ambition: Posing for "after" pictures.
Probable Occupation: Posing for "before" pictures.

SHIRLEY (La Bàs)
Favourite Expression: "They grow them big in Cochrane."
Favourite Pastime: Who knows?
Ambition: To own a harem.
Probable Occupation: Owning a harem.

SPRINGER (R. J.)
Favourite Expression: Pass the fried bologna.
Favourite Pastime: Tall tales about the west.
Ambition: To be believed.
Probable Occupation: Lower school master.

TAYLOR (J. D.)
Favourite Expression: What did you say, sis?
Favourite Pastime: Trying to stay awake.
Ambition: To be a Doctor.
Probable Occupation: Butcher.

TRIEST (Willie)
Favourite Expression: Je m'en fous!
Favourite Pastime: To grow a decent moustache.
Ambition: Barber.
Probable Occupation: Soap-box orator.

WILSON (Bathless)
Favourite Expression: I have changed sox!!
Favourite Pastime: Waiting for letters.
Ambition: To get a letter.
Probable Occupation: Selling soap!

LAWRENCE (Edwin)
Favourite Expression: What we should do is - - - -.
Favourite Pastime: Driving "Nellie".
Ambition: Lawyer.
Probable Occupation: Bookie.

FINDLEY (Big Mike)
Favourite Expression: Don't shoot it, cage it and see what it eats
Favourite Pastime: Lying around.
Ambition: To inherit a fortune.
Proboble Occupation: Writing script for Fred Allen's show.

SMITH (Bedaink)
Favourite Expression: Comes the Revolution.
Favourite Pastime: Sun bathing.
Ambition: To pass Geometry.
Probable Occupation: Math Teacher.

LAING (Hamus)
Favourite Expression: "Who's got a weed?"
Favourite Pastime: Early Reports.
Ambition: To own a pack!
Probable Occupation: Night-club in Havana!

BELL ("Pete")
Favourite Expression: "What did I do Sir?"
Favourite Pastime: "Eve" (To raise cain).
Ambition: Barrister.
Probable Occupation: 13th man on a jury.

CRANDALL (Farmer)
Favourite Expression: "You should have seen her."
Favourite Pastime: "Using the old eye on the new look."
Ambition: Golfer.
Probable Occupation: Caddy.

CLARKSON (Timmy)
Favourite Expression: "That's not cricket."
Favourite Pastime: Studying.
Ambition: Chemist.
Probable Occupation: Test-tube cleaner.

CROSBIE (Rolph-Cros)
Favourite Expression: "We refuse to let Canada join—"
Favourite Pastime: Arguing.
Ambition: Politician (Have money).
Probable Occupation: Fish-monger.

CURRIE (Peanut-Brain alias Muscle Head)
Favourite Expression: If you knew Joanie like I—
Favourite Pastime: Giving the sore chest treatment.
Ambition: To grow a mustache.
Probable Occupation: Husband.

PRIZE DAY

On June 10th 1948, the forty-ninth annual prize day at St. Andrew's College was held. The guest of honour was the Honourable Ray Atherton, ambassador of the United States to Canada. After the United States national anthem, a hymn, a psalm and prayers, Mr. Ketchum gave the Headmaster's Report. After this, the prizes were awarded, at the end of which Mr. Ketchum announced that Mr. Tudball had been a master at St. Andrew's and was to be awarded a prize. Mr. Tudball then was given a prize by Mr. Ketchum, and Mrs. Tudball a bouquet by Hannan. Mr. Duncan then gave a speech introducing Mr. Atherton who then spoke. The prize-giving was concluded by the National Anthem and from there the visitors went to the Headmaster's Home where they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Ketchum.

LOWER SCHOOL GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

Lower First	1st	J. R. Garson	75.9
	2nd	A. E. Rutherford	73.6
Upper First	1st	D. C. Lewis	83.8
	2nd	J. D. Cowan	73.5
Upper Second	1st	J. S. Riordon	78.5
	2nd	J. M. Mylrea	76.6

LOWER SCHOOL SPECIAL PRIZES

Writing and Spelling Prize (Mr. Graham Campbell)	I. S. MacKean
Scripture Prize (Mr. J. L. Wright)	J. M. Mylrea
Music Prize (Mrs. Wallace Barrett in memory of her father, the late Sir Joseph Flavelle)	J. R. Garson
Drawing Prize	E. J. T. Adams
English Prize (Mr. R. C. Kilgour)	J. S. Riordon

SHOOTING AND CRICKET PRIZES

Rifle given by 48th Highlanders Chapter of the I.O.D.E. for proficiency in shooting—high aggregate—	Owen Edmonds (289/300 or 96.3)
The Christie Cup given by Mrs. R. J. Christie for proficiency in shooting—(2nd high aggregate)	J. R. Cocking (287/300 or 95.6)
The Strathcona Medal presented by the Dept. of National Defence for the highest single target—	G. I. Lindsay (99/100)
The Laurence Crowe Medal for proficiency in shooting—in memory of Laurence Crowe, an Old Boy—(2nd highest target)	C. A. L. Browne (98—with secondary score of 97)

The Gordon Thorley Medal given by Mr. Gordon Thorley, an Old Boy, for proficiency in shooting—(3rd highest target)	J. R. Crandall (98—with secondary score of 96)
The Cricket Cup given by Bermuda Old Boys to most Valuable member of 1st XI—	R. C. Simpson
Cricket Ball—6 wickets for 36 runs against Ridley	C. A. L. Browne
Cricket Ball—6 wickets for 7 runs, Ridley game 6 wickets for 13 runs, T.C.S. game 6 wickets for 5 runs U.C.C. game	C. H. Malcolmson

SPECIAL PRIZES — MIDDLE AND UPPER SCHOOLS

Mrs. Langley's Prize—to a boy who in the opinion of the Masters is deserving of some special recognition	—H. R. Tapp
The Ladies' Guild Essay Prize presented by the Guild for the best essay in Middle School forms	—G. A. Dinsmore
Music Prizes in the Upper and Middle Schools by Mrs. Wallace Barrett in memory of her father, the late Sir Joseph Flavelle— Upper School	—E. E. Flath
Middle School	—J. J. Canas
Scripture Prize, Middle School	—R. I. Hector
Prize for Chapel Reading	—F. R. Anfossie
The Andrew Armstrong Prize for Improvement in English	—J. R. Crandall
The Review Prize given by four former editors of the School Magazine to the most valuable member of the Review Staff	—P. H. Murrell

Pins to Prefects—elect—J. F. Laing, W. C. Lawrence, P. H. Murrell

The Charles Ashton Medal given by Mr. Charles Ashton, an Old Boy, for proficiency in English	—R. V. Worling
The Donald Cooper Medal in Science founded in memory of Donald Cooper who died in 1913 while Head Boy of the School	—J. R. G. Cocking
The Isabelle Cockshutt Prizes in History, originally given by Mrs. Henry Cockshutt, and now presented by her daughters, Mrs. Frank A. Schulman and Mrs. C. Erdly Wilmot	—R. V. Worling
The Hulbig Medal given by Mr. Sidney Hulbig, an Old Boy, for greatest improvement in Mathematics—	—W. C. Lawrence
The Chairman's Gold Medal presented by the Chairman of the Board to the boy who obtained highest standing in final examinations of pass matriculation—	—W. C. Lawrence
The Lieutenant Governor's Silver Medal, 1st in Upper and Lower Sixth forms taken together—	
The Wyld Prize in Latin presented by Mrs. W. B. McPherson and Mrs. Victor Sifton in memory of their granfather Mr. F. W. Wyld—	—I. S. Wishart

The Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics presented by the President of the Association—	—I. S. WISHART
The Georges Etienne Cartier Medal in French given by Mr. W. A. Beer, an Old Boy—	
The Lieutenant Governor's Bronze Medal, 2nd in Upper and Lower Sixth forms taken together—	—J. J. NOLD
The Head Prefect's Prize—	
The Macdonald Medal presented by Old Boys' Association in honour of Dr. Macdonald to the boy most distinguished in studies and athletics alike—	
The Governor General's Medal for highest standing in the Upper Sixth in final examinations—	—I. S. WISHART & J. J. NOLD

MIDDLE AND UPPER SCHOOL GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

Form III				
	1st	M. M. Fisher	89.8	
	2nd	W. M. E. Johnston	79.8	
	3rd	J. S. Auld	78.8	
	4th	D. M. Hector	76.6	
	5th	W. J. Lovering	75.8	
	6th	G. E. Omstead	75.3	
	Spec. Prize	J. B. Shenstone	in absentia	
Form IV				
	1st	A. P. H. McLean	83.3	
	2nd	D. R. Hill	81.0	
	3rd	R. I. Hector	80.9	
	Spec. Prize	C. A. Shearson		
Form V				
	1st	P. W. Young	78.4	
	2nd	R. E. Stone	76.5	
	3rd	A. E. Stapells	75.7	
	4th	R. J. Clavell	75.3	
	5th	A. M. K. Hannan	74.5	
Lower VI				
	1st	W. C. Lawrence	79.6	
	2nd	D. W. Wilson	76.7	
	3rd	G. P. E. Clarkson	76.5	
Upper VI				
	1st	J. J. Nold	78.2	9 papers
	2nd	I. S. Wishart	76.7	11 papers
	3rd	J. R. G. Cocking	76.5	9 papers

REMARKS INTRODUCING

THE HONOURABLE RAY ATHERTON

Ambassador of the United States of America to Canada

By JAMES S. DUNCAN

Mr. Headmaster, Honoured Guests, Masters and Boys of St. Andrew's,

I know that I am expressing the sentiments of all those gathered together on this 49th Annual Prize Day when I say that St. Andrew's College is especially privileged to welcome to our midst our guest of honour, The Honourable Ray Atherton, Ambassador of the United States of America to Canada.

The uninformed among us are inclined to look upon the diplomat as a glamourous person, who lives in a fine house, entertains the right kind of people, whose clothes are always fitting to the occasion, whose well-chosen words nicely suit every situation, and who officiates at the laying of corner-stones or other public functions. Nothing, of course, could be further removed from reality, and there are few more exacting tasks in this troubled world in which we are living than those which fall upon the shoulders of men representing great countries in the foreign lands.

Our guest of honour today is pre-eminent in this field, and in the great tradition of his profession is making an outstanding contribution, not only towards the flowering of mutual respect and understanding between our two great nations, but by interpreting for us and helping us to understand the problems, the aims and the ideals of that great generous land which lies to the South of us and which he so ably represents.

There is no greater task in the world today than that of bringing into ever closer unity of understanding, of thought and of action, the great body of English speaking peoples in whom the hopes and aspirations of a sorely tried world are largely centred.

To play an important part in this scheme of things, few men are better equipped than our guest of honour, who brings to this task not only his vast experience as Chief of the Division of European Affairs in Washington, but, because he is in the true sense of the word a world citizen, having lived in China, Japan, England, Denmark and in Bulgaria, is thereby able to bring to his important tasks a knowledge and an understanding of these foreign lands.

This audience, Mr. Ambassador, is made up of boys and of young men who, in but a few years hence, will be taking their place in the life of this country. It is the purpose of this School to equip them to play their manful part in the building of a better and a more influential Canada. Your presence among them today will be an inspiration to greater efforts and will long live in their memories.

ADDRESS OF THE HONOURABLE RAY ATHERTON AMERICAN AMBASSADOR

My thoughts take me back today to a young cynic who once said he did not believe that history really repeated itself but that historians merely copied from one another. The fact is, however, that history does repeat itself. We study the past in order to be able to judge the present and to anticipate future developments.

We learn from the past, among other things, that the universal growth and spread of knowledge is an inevitable process which no disaster, no matter how great it may seem at the time, can seriously retard.

When the armies of Caesar burned the great library of Alexandria, which for three centuries had made the city of the Ptolemys the brilliant center of Mediterranean culture, men felt that civilization was doomed. Yet we know that the ancient world survived this catastrophe and achieved another golden age of literature, art, and philosophy. When the Ottoman Turks captured Constantinople in 1453 learned Europeans looked upon the desecration of the seat of Eastern Christianty as an utter calamity. Scholars felt that their last link with Greek and Roman culture had been severed. The reverse proved true. Rescued from the libraries of Constantinople, or bought from the Turks, the precious manuscript copies of classical works were circulated in Western Europe, which had known little of them for a thousand years, and they became fuel for the Renaissance, thus forming one of the great motivating forces behind that glorious upsurge of European culture.

Time and time again the forces of ignorance and evil have apparently won victories over knowledge, over enlightenment, but the victories have been short-lived. One of the greatest of all examples of this was, of course, the persecution and martyrdom of the Christian Apostles, which ended, as the world knows, in the establishment of the Christian Church founded upon those very words which the tyrants thought they were destroying, in destroying the men who preached them.

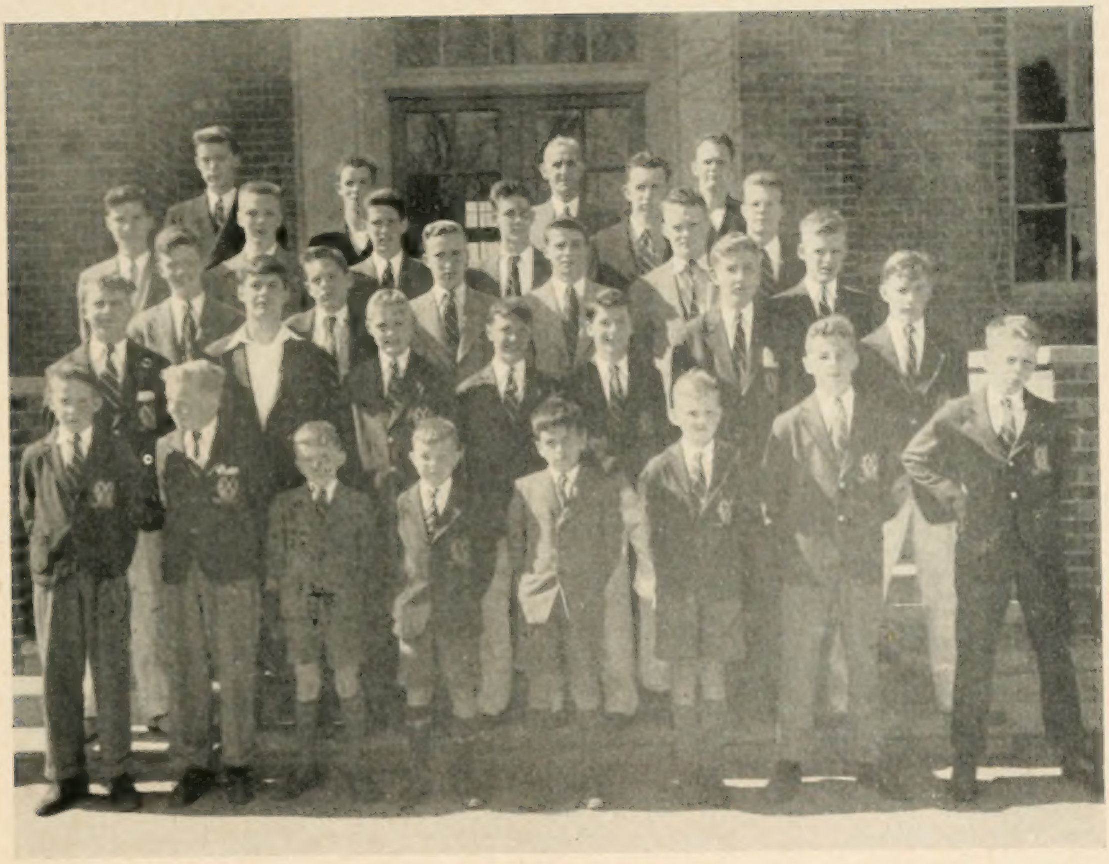
Nazi tyranny, in our time, has attempted to crush knowledge. We can remember the burning of the books in Berlin, in the early years of the Nazi regime, followed by repetitions of this all over Europe, acts of barbarism unparalleled in modern European history. The books themselves could be burned, but not the ideas the books contained—ideas of freedom and enlightenment and the dignity of the human soul. Many of the men who had created those books—the writers and artists and scientists and thinkers of modern Europe, escaped the Nazis and some indeed have found sanctuary in your country and in mine on the North American Continent, even as the classical manuscripts of Constantinople were saved to breathe life into the Renaissance.

In the world in which we live, there are at this moment great forces at work attempting to dictate and limit the ideas that books may contain and attempting again to outlaw ideals of freedom and enlightenment and dignity of the human soul. But you, you young men who face me today, together with all the other students of the truly democratic countries of the earth, are happily free heirs to all the great forces for human welfare that lie in free and untrammeled knowledge. Your responsibilities are the greater. You have within your grasp what is in my opinion the most thrilling of educational ideals uttered on this continent as put forth by Ralph Waldo Emerson. Speaking in 1837 he said, "The scholar is that man who must take up into himself all the ability of the time, all the contributions of the past, all the hopes of the future."

Faced with the great moral emergency of this era in which we live, can any of us be satisfied with anything short of the loftiest ideal in education? If we are to have a different world in the future, a world in which personal and local and national selfishness is reduced to a minimum, the task ahead of us, the older generation, is that of providing a better sort of young man to live in that world, a better sort of a young man to lead that world. Only through education, free education, can that better sort of a young man be created. You, my friends, are that young man.

Do you remember in Lewis Carroll's book that when Alice finally got away from Looking Glass House she found herself on a hill before which stretched the country cut up into squares like a chess-board? The Red Queen explained to Alice just what she would find in each square and what the terms of its life would be. This is of course the way life is, also. You are finishing one square of life and are about to pass into the next where the rules are just enough different to make the game interesting, just enough different so that if you have done well in the *school* square you will have to exert yourselves in the *university* square, or if you feel that you have not done as well as you wished in the *school* square you may yet make a fresh start with a prospect of success. Throughout our lives we go from square to square and each one offers us new problems which we must master or go under. When I was your age I thought that after 25 life would be very simple, that it would stretch out in long placid years in which matrimony, children, and worldly success would occur as inevitably as the school bell which woke me in the morning. One of the most interesting discoveries you will make as you grow older is that this is not so, that one can fail at sixty as well as at sixteen. Indeed, Alice herself shows us how to go through the squares, by meeting each new problem with courage and with singleness of purpose. Alice's goal, if you remember the book, was to become a queen—but just before she achieved her goal she paused a moment to meet with a member of an older generation. At the conclusion of her talk with the White Knight; as he got on his horse to ride away into the unknown wood he asked Alice, please, to wait until he reached the turn at the end of the road and then to wave her handkerchief. He thought it would encourage him, the White Knight said. So Alice waited and watched him, the older generation, ambling away, but when he reached the turning into the forest he looked back and Alice waved farewell. And that is what I ask now, on behalf of the outgoing generation to which I belong as we wish you Godspeed on the journey in life that lies ahead—that you in your turn wait a little and then wave us farewell as we look back to you.

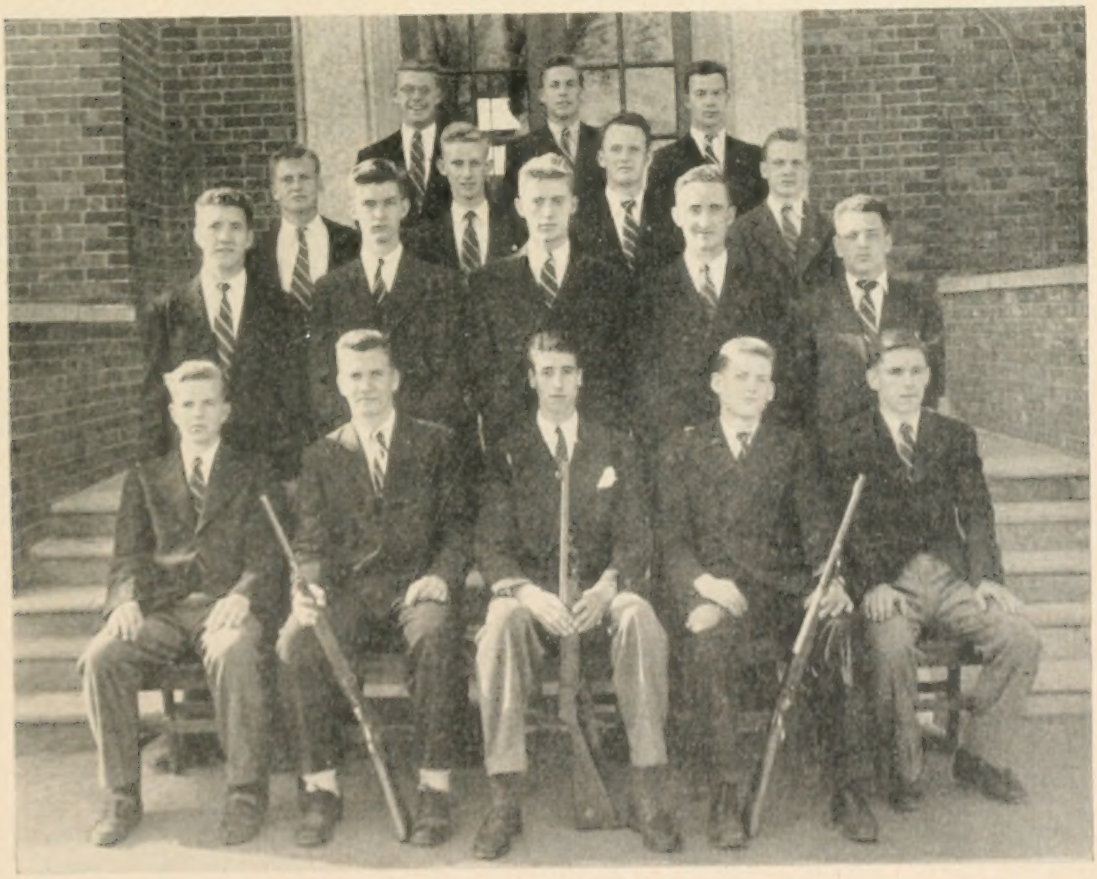
* * *

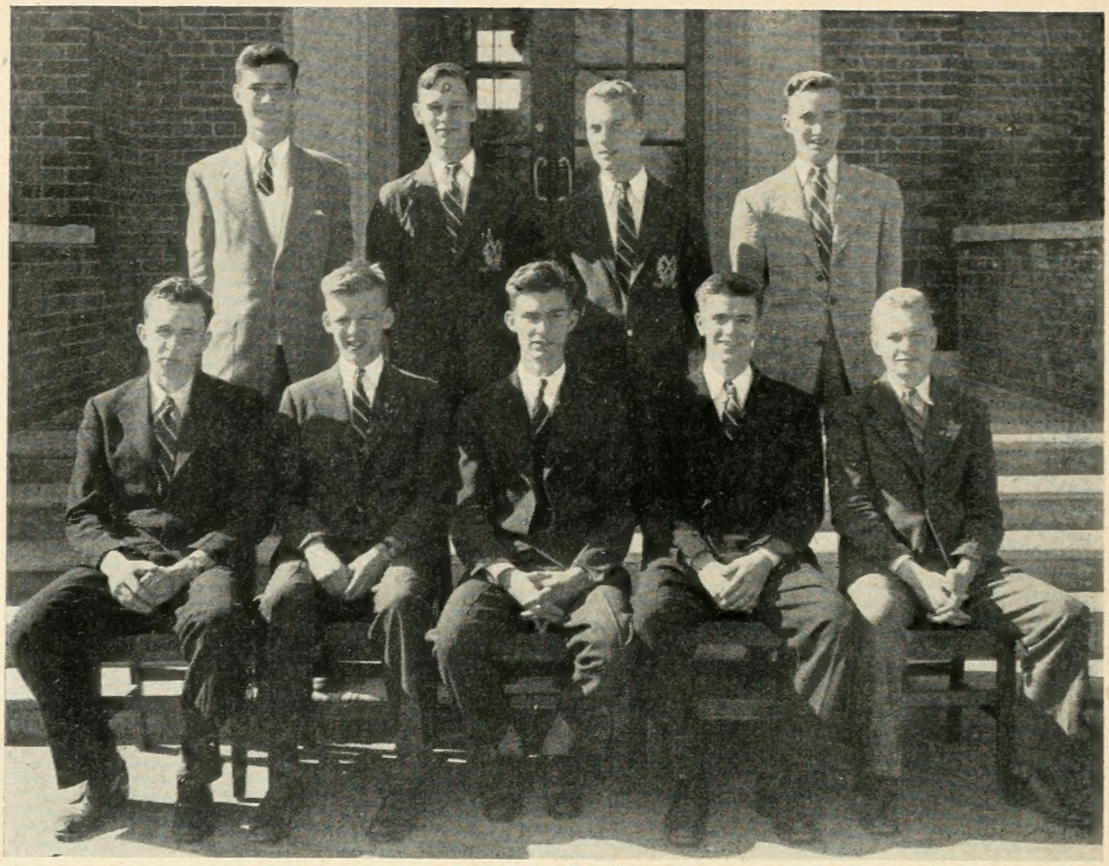


SONS OF OLD BOYS

Front Row: Rolph II, Frith, Dinnick II, Barber, Dinnick I, Carlisle, Auld, Lewis.
Second Row: Cantley, Fair, Clarke, Lovering, Gordon, Dingman, King II.
Third Row: Somers, MacMurtry, McLaughlin, Cañas, McKinley, Wishart.
Fourth Row: Bell, Ramsey, Boothe, Proudfoot, Findley, Crosbie.
Fifth Row: Rolph I, Wilson, K. G. B. Ketchum Esq., Paterson.

RIFLE TEAM

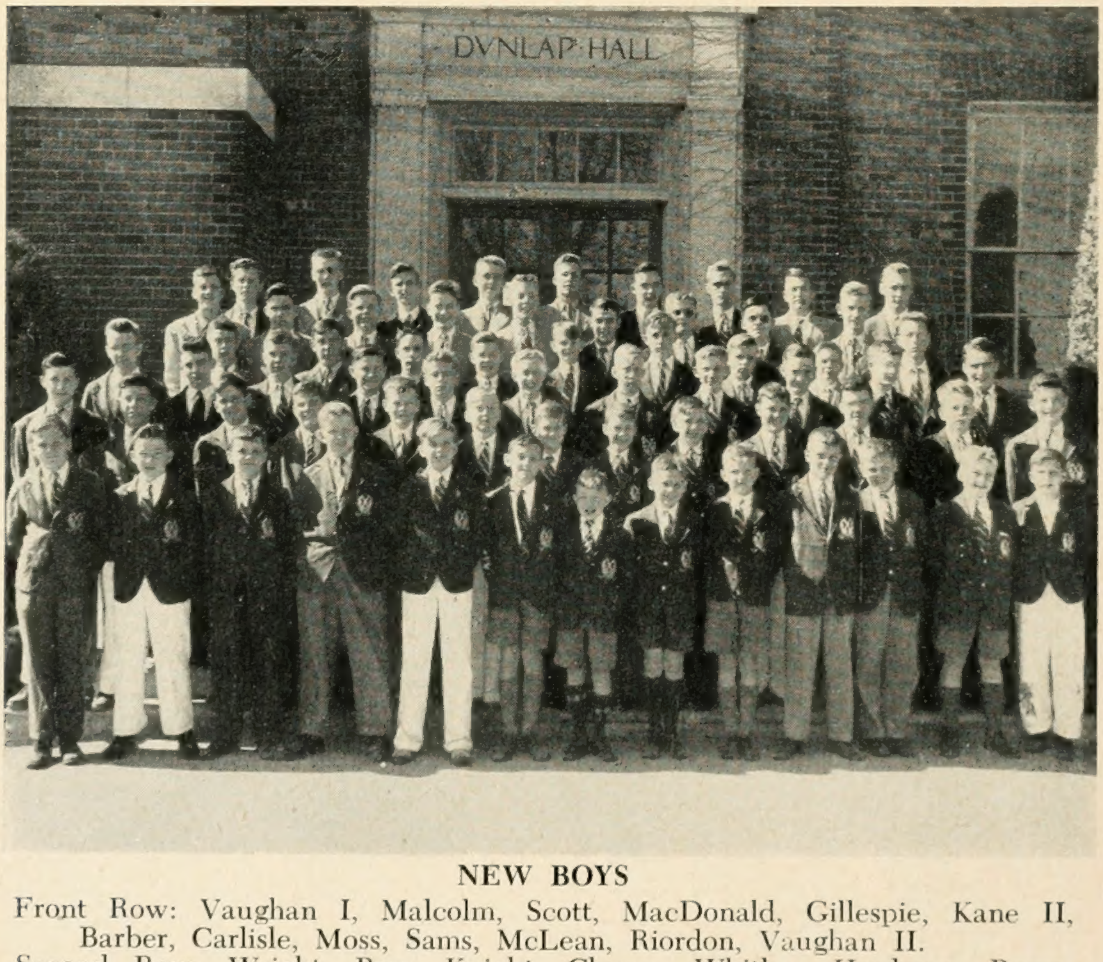




LIBRARIANS

Front Row: M. Findley, I. S. Wishart, R. V. Worling, W. C. Lawrence, G. I. Lindsay.

Second Row: P. B. Bell, J. D. R. Taylor, F. W. Grove, D. C. McLaughlin.



NEW BOYS

Front Row: Vaughan I, Malcolm, Scott, MacDonald, Gillespie, Kane II, Barber, Carlisle, Moss, Sams, McLean, Riordon, Vaughan II.

Second Row: Wright, Barr, Knight, Chown, Whitley, Hardman, Rowe, Gillespie, Ross, Lovering, Nelson, Lewis II, MacKenzie II.

Third Row: Gedge, Hill I, Kane I, Maccora, Simpson II, Watson, King II, Fisher, Smith.

Fourth Row: Kilby, Irving, Guy, Sutton, King I, Scellen, Hunt, O'Flynn, Hyde.

Fifth Row: Welsh, Ramsey, Hargreave, Newman, McCullough, Noble, Cockburn, Stauble, Fraser.

THE SKI RACE

In a closely contested race Todd placed first in the handicap standing with the excellent time of 38:42. Conditions were ideal as he beat the old record of 40:45. He was rewarded with an identification bracelet as a substitute for the Rowell Trophy which remains at the School.

Wright roared in second with Hyde tramping on his heels in third place.. They received cuff-links and a cake respectively.

Tapp came first in open competition to win the Snively Trophy and a silver medal. McLaughlin received a bronze for placing second and Angus a cake for coming third.

The Mrs. Macdonald Cup for inter-house competition was won by Flavelle House.

SPORTS

HOCKEY

FIRST HOCKEY

BECAUSE of the small size of the team and the lack of ice in Aurora this year's First Hockey Team was unable to win more than one game and to tie another. After Nold, the best all-round player on the team, broke his leg the team was unable to keep up any concentrated effort throughout a game. If some of the players had taken training more seriously the team might have been more successful .

The team was coached by Mr. Henderson who was assisted by Mr. Gibb.

P.C. vs. S.A.C. First Hockey TIED 4-4

The first period was very close, with O'Neill scoring for Pickering on a pass from Elliott. P.C. also received a penalty but the Andreans were unable to score during the interval.

During the second period S.A.C. scored three goals when Nold sunk one from close in and Errington beat the goalie twice from the blue line.

Pickering came back in the third period after Errington scored again to tie the score with goals by Rogers, Elliott and Wilson. Despite the Andrean efforts the P.C. net minder held out and the game ended a tie.

January 23 S.A.C. AT U.C.C. LOST 13-6

The Saints played one of their hardest, most spirited games of the season against the much more powerful Upper Canada team. The Firsts showed remarkable spirit throughout.

In the first period U.C.C. managed to monopolize the scoring. The play throughout this period was hard and clean (no penalties were handed out). The first third of the game ended with Upper Canada leading by four goals.

In the second period Dales opened the scoring for S.A.C. when he received a pass from Powter. The score at the end of the period was nine to one for U.C.C.

The Saints rallied to score five goals in the last period, four of which were scored by Errington, the other by Nold.

The final score was thirteen to six in favour of Upper Canada.

Bazos was the high scorer for U.C.C., while Errington was outstanding on the St. Andrew's team.

First Hockey vs. Forest Hill at Aurora LOST 6-2

In the first period Arrigo and Marshall scored for Forest Hill before Wansborough managed to score for the Andreans. This was folowed by Howard scoring two quick goals to end the period.

During the second period Arrigo scored the lone tally for Forest Hill.

In the third period McVittie sunk one for Forest Hill while Wansborough scored for S.A.C.

Forest Hill: Teuty, Arrigo, Rothbart, Marshall, McVillie, Howard, Collins, Dice, Perlman.

January 24 Nichol's School Buffalo AT S.A.C. LOST 3-2

The visiting Nichol's School team won the close struggle by a slight margin. They played a different style of hockey that was very confusing and that kept the game from becoming too open.

The first period was slow with both net-minders warding off all shots. In the second period Gibson of Nichols scored the first goal of the game, assisted by Waters. Soon after Errington scored on a pass from Nold to tie the score. The third period was an all out struggle with Scully and Cabana scoring goals for Nichols. Nold scored one for S.A.C. unassisted but the Andreans were unable to tie the score before the game ended.

Nold and Errington were best for S.A.C. while Scully and Waters played well for Nichols.

Nichols: Faneuf, Waters, Gibson, Scully, Lauer, Williams, Brown, Larkin, Shaty.

December S.A.C. First vs. Torraville WON 2-1

In the first period the game became very rough and, on occasions, rather dirty. There were no goals scored but Dales racked up two penalties and Nold got one.

After changing referees the second period began with a beautiful goal when Bell cleared the puck from the corner, to Malone who was standing beside the net, to Powter in front who flicked it in. Then Rose scored for Torraville on a break-away to tie the score. As the period ended Powter scored again to end the scoring and most of the action.

In the third period both teams became very tired so they wandered around behind their own nets trying to improve their stick-handling. It was all they could do to skate to the bench in order to change lines.

This pre-season game showed that the boys had the makings of a good team. Until fatigue overcame them they checked well and their passing was excellent.

Rose and Gee were Torraville's stars while Errington and Nold were outstanding for S.A.C.

Torraville: Allan; Porter; Korenowsky; Gee; Rose; Torraville Stronach; Brown; Christoff.

February 14 First Hockey Team vs. B.R.C. LOST 5-3

In the first period the Andreans scored the first goal, Malone flipping a a quick one in which Powter passed out from behind the net. Ridley came came back to tie the score when Osler sunk one in the corner on a screened shot. In the last few minutes of the period the Saints scored again as Powter beat the B.R.C. goalie, Rankin, on a breakaway.

During the second period Ridley tied it up again when Osler scored and then drew ahead when Hendrie scored to make it 3-2 for B.R.C.. The Saints came back to tie it up on a clever passing play from Errington to Powter to Malone who shot it in over the confused Ridley goalie.

The third period was marked by two quick Ridley goals by Casselman and Osler. The Andreans tried to come back but could not crack the B.R.C.. defence and obtain a clear shot on their goalie.

Throughout the game the Andreans passing was steady if not outstanding. Except for one or two exceptions the forwards could have back-checked harder and the defence could have given Shirley more protection. Casselman and Osler were outstanding for B.R.C. while Malone and Wanborough stood out for S.A.C.

B.R.C.: Casselman; Bourne; Osler; Court I; Court II; Clifford; Hendrie; Bradshaw; Rankin; Glasscow.

S.A.C.: Shirley; Errington; Malone; Powter; Franceschini; King; Horn; Wansborough; Rolph; Welsh.

FIRST TEAM HOCKEY

Front Row: P. J. Errington (Vice-Capt.), C. B. Powter, E. J. Shirley, MacGregor, King.
Second Row: J. Currie, C. M. Horn, D. R. McKinley, F. M. Rolph, T. T. Malone, P. B. Bell.
Third Row: R. Henderson, Esq., J. J. Nold, (Capt.), R. C. Gibb, Esq., K. G. B. Ketchum, Esq.

Jan. 17/48 S.A.C. AT T.C.S. LOST 9-6

The firsts lost their first game of the home-and-home series with T.C.S.

After the first few minutes McPherson scored T.C.S.'s first goal, unassisted. A few minutes later he scored a second, from Moffitt at 12 minutes. Thirty seconds later Austin scored on a pass from Fullerton. At 14 minutes Dales scored, from Horn, to bring S.A.C. its first goal. At 15 minutes, a further attempt to even the score was made, King scoring, from Nold. At 19 minutes the score was tied, 3-3, when Nold scored on a pass from Errington. With 20 seconds to go, Nold scored again, assisted by Errington and King.

At 53 seconds of the second period, King scored, from Nold. McPherson, assisted by Moffit, cut S.A.C.'s lead at 5 minutes. At 9 minutes Horn got a goal, assist, Powter.

Fullerton then charged the length of the ice and scored an unassisted goal. Moffitt finally evened the score on a pass from McPherson.

The first goal in the third period was scored by Austin, from Little. Then Little scored on a pass from Fullerton, and soon after Fullerton scored the last goal, unassisted.

Nold, Horn, and Errington all played well. Fullerton and McPherson were best for T.C.S.

T.C.S.—Goal: Goodbody. Defence: Drummond. Right Defence: Bruce I. Centre: Fullerton. Left Wing: Austin. Right Wing: Little. Alternates: McPherson, Moffit, McKinnon I, Wood I, Hall, Robarts, Kingman, Stratford.

Jan. 21/48 T.C.S. AT S.A.C. LOST 6-3

This was a lively game, due to the fast ice and the consistent fight of the players.

Wood scored the first goal for T.C.S., unassisted, at 3.15. At 5.20 Little scored, from Fullerton. Nold scored, unassisted, for S.A.C., then McPherson scored, from Moffitt.

The second period was highlighted by a continuous drive by St. Andrew's, finally paying off in a goal by Wansbrough, from Powter.

At the beginning of the third period S.A.C. kept up their drive, Horn scoring, assisted by Powter and Dales, to tie the game. After that, T.C.S. completely controlled the play. First came a goal by Austin, assisted by Hall and Fullerton. Next Kingman scored, assisted by McPherson. In the dying minutes of the game, Wood scored his second goal, unassisted, giving T.C.S. a three point margin.

Nold and Wansbrough were best for S.A.C. Fullerton was best for T.C.S.

T.C.S.—Goal: Goodbody. Left Defence: Drummond. Right Defence: Bruce I. Left Wing: Austin. Centre: Fullerton. Right Wing: Little. Alternates: McPherson, Moffitt, McKinnon I, Wood I, Hall, Robarts, Kingman, Stratford, Thompson I.

Jan. 31/48 OLD BOYS AT S.A.C. WON 9-4

The annual Old Boys' game was played this year on Jan. 31/48, at Aurora. A good crew of Old Boys, including such famous names as "Pepper" Martin, Schofield, Medland, Murrell, and Shortly came up for the game.

The first period ended with the 1sts, who had more experience in playing together, on the long side of a 4-0 score.

The second period saw the St. Andrew's team score two more, and the Old Boys their first three.

The end of the third period left the Old Boys behind by 3 goals, as they only scored one to the present boys' three in the last period.

Shields and Martin were best for the Old Boys. Nold and Wansbrough were best for the present 1st team.

Old Boys—Goal: Murrell. Left Defence: McPherson. Right Defence: Martin. Centre: Shields. Left Wing: Wynne. Right Wing: Shields. Alternates: Taylor, McKenzie, Schofield, Marshall, Medland, Shartley.

S.A.C.—Goal: Shirley, McKinley. Left Defence: Wansbrough. Right Defence: McGregor. Centre: Nold. Left Wing: Horn. Right Wing: Errington. Alternates: Rolph, King, Powter, Malone.

Feb. 7/48 LAKEFIELD AT S.A.C. LOST 6-4

The first team was crippled by the loss of Nold, who broke his leg in a practice during the preceding week.

The score at the end of the second period was 3-2 for St. Andrew's. Early in the third period Lakefield scored to tie the game. Then a second Lakefield goal put the Grove ahead. Soon after, S.A.C. evened the score. Then S.A.C. broke down, and Lakefield scored two goals to win the game.

Errington, Powter, and Dales were all good for S.A.C. Ketchum and Reeve played well for S.A.C.

S.A.C.—Goal: Shirley. Left Defence: Wansbrough. Right Defence: McGregor. Centre: Errington. Left Wing: Powter. Right Wing: King. Alternates: Dales, Horn, Malone, Welsh, Bell, Currie.

Lakefield—Goal: March. Left Defence: Burrows. Right Defence: Gibson. Centre: Boyd. Left Wing: Drew. Right Wing: Ketchum. Alternates: Clark, Reeve, Milner, McCulloch, Easson, Burns.

Feb. 11/48 S.A.C. AT U.T.S. LOST 3-8

In a League game the St. Andrew's team was defeated by a powerful U.T.S. team. The game was decided around the nets, U.T.S. having a much better defence.

The first period ended with the score 3-1 for U.T.S. At 7 minutes U.T.S. scored their first goal, Vernon from Thomson. At 14 minutes Powter scored, from Malone and Errington. But at 17 and 19 minutes respectively, De Veber, from Sinclair and Campbell; and Doll, from Fox, scored for U.T.S.

In the second period, a first-minute rush ended with Thomson scoring a fourth goal for U.T.S., unassisted. At 15 minutes Vernon made the score 5-1 with another unassisted goal.

In the third period a first-minute rush ended with a goal by McGregor, from Malone. At 7, 10, and 15 minutes, however, goals by Campbell, from De Veber and Sinclair; Doll, from Fox and Mills; and Vernon, from Davison; dashed S.A.C. hopes of a come-back. The final goal was scored by Powter, assisted by Malone.

Errington, Powter and Malone were individually and collectively best for S.A.C. Doll and Fox played very well for U.T.S.

U.T.S.—Goal: Barker. Defence: McLean, Avery. Centre: Fox. Wings: Campbell, Doll. Alternates: Thomson, Vernon, Sinclair, Mills, McDougall, Taylor, De Veber, Davison.

S.A.C.—Goal: McKinley. Defence: Wansbrough, MacGregor. Centre: Errington. Wings: Powter, Malone. Alternates: Dales, Rolph, Welsh, King, Horn, Worling.

Feb. 25/48 U.C.C. AT S.A.C. LOST 11-0

In S.A.C.'s second game with U.C.C. they were totally outclassed. In the first period U.C.C. scored three times. Cork scored on long shot, then Kent scored from Hewitt, and finally White scored on a pass from O'Sullivan. In the second period, U.C.C.'s drive continued, with O'Sullivan and Hewitt scoring. In the third period, they were in their peak form, scoring five goals against a strengthening S.A.C. defence. Kent, Ball, Hadden, White, and finally Ball again, were U.C.C.'s scorers.

Shirley was the best player on the S.A.C. team, warding off shot after shot. Kent and Hewitt were U.C.C.'s best men.

U.C.C.—Goal: Orr. Left Defence: Bazos. Right Defence: Cork. Centre: Hewitt. Left Wing: Murphy. Right Wing: Kent. Alternates: Addison, Bachly, Ball, Frame, Hadden, Hargraft, O'Sullivan, White.

S.A.C.—Goal: Shirley. Left Defence: Wansbrough. Right Defence: McGregor. Centre: Errington. Left Wing: Powter. Right Wing: Malone. Alternates: King, Horn, Welsh, Bell, Dales, Currie.

SECOND HOCKEY

THIS year's Second Hockey team was the most successful in the school, not losing a game. They had no organized practices but their individual skill and larger size enabled them to subdue all of their opponents.

January 28 Second Team Hockey vs. T.C.S. TIED 5-5

In their closest game of the season the Andreans came from behind to tie the game 5-5.

During the first period Harris of T.C.S. scored two quick goals to take

SECOND TEAM HOCKEY

Front Row: R. J. Turnbull, J. Currie, W. C. Lawrence (Capt.), MacLaughlin, G. T. Somers.
Middle Row: R. J. McGuigan, R. V. Worling, M. Findley, D. Cockburn.
Back Row: H. Kendall, Esq., B. U. Watson.

the lead. Currie, assisted by McLaughlin, scored for S.A.C. but T.C.S. came back again when Ketchum scored.

Findley and Cockburn scored for S.A.C. at the beginning of the second period to tie the score but Harris and Durnford scored for T.C.S. later in the period to put T.C.S. in the lead again.

In the third period McLaughlin and Cockburn scored for S.A.C. to tie the game.

Jan. 28/48 S.A.C. AT T.C.S. WON 6-2

In their first game of the season, the 2nds defeated a fair T.C.S. team by a good margin. At the end of the second period, the issue was doubtful, the score being 3-2 for St. Andrew's, but S.A.C. completely controlled the play in the third period, scoring three goals.

Potter and Drynan played well for T.C.S. S.A.C.'s best men were McLaughlin and Lawrence.

T.C.S.—Goal: .... Right Defence: Drynan. Left Defence: Woods I. Centre: Potter. Left Wing: Byers. Right Wing: Ketchum I. Alternates: Gilley, Paterson II, Van Straubenzee, Durnford, Harris I, Montagu, Woods II, Palmer.

THIRD HOCKEY

THE Third Hockey Team, playing very few games, nevertheless lost only one. They were not coached but organized their own practices each day. There was a great deal of spirit among the members of the team and many good players, Franceschini, Young, Sutton and Cantley played well throughout the season.

Feb. 1/48 T.C.S. AT S.A.C. TIED 5-5

The visitors put on a display of hockey that dazzled their opponents, and the score was 4-1 at the end of the second period. However, from then on it was vice-versa, and S.A.C. shoved home four goals to tie the game up in the last period.

For T.C.S. Harris I and Potter stood out, while for St. Andrew's Hannan and Laing were the best players.

MIDGET A. HOCKEY TEAM

Front Row: M. K. Ballentine, R. R. McMurtry, L. Franceschini (Capt.), R. I. Sutton, P. W. Young, H. R. Tapp.

Middle Row: C. A. Cantley, Irving, A. M. K. Hannan, W. W. Rudd, W. F. Hyde.

Back Row: H. Kendall, Esq., A. B. McKenzie, D. G. Worling.

Jan. 17/48 PICKERING AT S.A.C. WON 9-3

The 3rds won their first game of the season, defeating P.C. by a good margin. Though both defences were not perfect the speed, accuracy and passing of the S.A.C. forwards tipped the balance in our favour. McMurtry's 5 goals was tops for the game. Young also played very well.

Feb. 4/48 S.A.C. AT T.C.S. WON 10-0

The 3rds won the game easily, the issue never being in doubt. McKenzie had little chance of showing his net-minding skill. Superior on both offensive and defensive play, St. Andrew's won their second game in two starts.

Outstanding for S.A.C. were Rudd and Cantley.

Goal: McKenzie. Left Defence: Rudd. Right Defence: Moores. Centre: Franceshini. Left Wing: Cantley. Right Wing: Irving. Alternates: Young, McMurtry, Hyde, Tapp, Ballentine, Angus, Hannan, Worling.

Feb. 7/48 LAKEFIELD AT S.A.C. LOST 5-2

Their last game of the season was lost by the 3rds to a heavier visiting team.

McKenzie did well in goal, but his teammates could not get the extra goals that meant a victory. Irving and Rudd scored S.A.C.'s goals.

MIDGET B. HOCKEY TEAM

Front Row: R. H. Barr, J. C. Taylor, W. N. Richardson, R. L. McEwen, E. L. Willis.

Middle Row: P. R. Jewell, G. H. Guy, T. A. Gass, A. P. McLean, R. Atkin, E. H. Lindsay.

Back Row: G. E. Omstead, H. Kendall, Esq., R. E. Stone, Fair.

FOURTH HOCKEY

THE Fourth Hockey Team enjoyed a very successful season, playing and winning a large number of games. Despite their small size the team, led by Atkin, Richardson and Fair, played well throughout the season and helped beat the larger teams that they played.

Their first game, on January 16th, against Pickering College, was won 6-3 by the 4ths. Barr and Richardson were S.A.C.'s best men. Howell played well for Pickering.

The second game, also against Pickering College, was played at S.A.C. on January 26th. An epidemic of influenza aided St. Andrew's materially in a 9-1 win.

Atkin and Omstead played best for S.A.C. Howell was very good for Pickering.

The 4ths defeated T.C.S. at S.A.C. on February 4th. This was a close, hard-fought game, the final score being 3-1 for St. Andrews. Atkin and Willis scored S.A.C.'s goals, while Fair closed the mouth of his net like a trap, almost getting a shut-out. Butterfield played well for the visitors.

Against the home-grown hockey players of Aurora Public School, S.A.C. went down to a 5-0 defeat. Late in the second period Fair was put out of the game with a gash in his forehead, and McEwen donned the pads. Despite his lack of practice as a goalie, he held the Aurora team to two goals during the third period.

Goal: Fair. Right Defence: Omstead. Left Defence: Barr I. Centre: Richardson. Left Wing: Atkin. Right Wing: Jewell. Alternates: McEwen, Lindsay II, Willis, Stone, Gass, Guy, MacLean, Taylor II, Stappells, Smith III.

BOXING

BOXING this year was of unusually high calibre, all boys doing extremely well. Worling II showed fine form, winning the Armstrong Trophy as the best boxer while McGregor won the Open Class with a T.K.O.

Credit is due to Mr. Kendall who judged all bouts and to Mr. R. C. Gibb and Mr. Wright who judged the finals.

65 lbs.

Dinnick II	Exhibition		
Barber			
Weiss	Garson	Griesdorf	
Garson			
Dinnick I	Griesdorf		Rutherford
Griesdorf			
Rutherford	Rutherford	Rutherford	
Ketchum			

75 lbs.

Burns	Trent II			
Trent II				
Pryal	Pryal	Trent II		
Moss				
Shearson II	Shearson II		Trent II	
Riordon				
Cowan	Cowan	Shearson II		Watson II
Rowe				
Watson II	Bye	Watson II		
Vaughan II—				

85 lbs.

Rolph II	Shenstone II	
Shenstone II		Williams
Sams	Williams	
Williams		

95 lbs.

Gillespie		
Adams		
Neville	Neville	
Hardman		Neville
Lovering——	Bye	

105 lbs. Jr.

Mylrea II	Mylrea II	Chown	Patterson II
Ross			
Chown	Chown		
Scott			
Patterson II	———	Patterson II	
Malcolm			

165 lbs. Sr.

Pryke———	Bye	Gillberry	Gordon	Angus
Gillberry	Gillberry			
Bond				
Vaughan I		Gordon		
Hochkoeppler				
Macorra	Gordon			
Gordon				
Hector II	Simpson II	Angus	Angus	
Simpson II				
Angus	Angus			
Tapp				
Auld	Auld			
Southgate				

115 lbs.

Sanderson	Sanderson	Sanderson	Sanderson	Young
Mylrea I				
Barr II	Barr II			
McKenzie II				
Bickenbach	Clarke	Bedford		
Clarke				
Barr I	Bedford			
Bedford				
Lucie-Smith	Lucie-Smith	Lucie-Smith	Young	
Nelson				
Shenstone I	Shenstone I			
Clarkson II				
Montgomery	Lindsay II	Young		
Lindsay II				
Ballentine	Young			
Young				

125 lbs. Jr.

Corona	Lowry	Lowry	Taylor II	Taylor II
Lowry				
Mitchell				
MacDonald				
Proctor	Shipley	Taylor II		
Shipley				
Taylor II	Taylor II			
McEwen				
Donald—Bye	Donald	———————	Donald	
Stapells	Stapells			
Smith III				

125 lbs. Sr.

Hill III	Gedge	McMurtry	Proudfoot
Gedge			
Van den Bergh	McMurtry		
McMurtry			
Hill II	Richardson	Proudfoot	
Richardson			
Atkin	Proudfoot		
Proudfoot			

135 lbs. Jr.

Mackean	Mackean	Hyde		Hyde
Stones				
Guy	Hyde			
Hyde				
Rudd	Somers II	Somers II	McLean I	
Somers II				
Jewell	Jewell			
Smith II				
McLean I	———————	McLean I		
Kane I				

135 lbs. Sr.

Cantley	Cantley	Cantley
Powter		
Mossman	Mossman	
Scellen		

145 lbs. Jr.

Ritchie	Ritchie	Ritchie	Ritchie
Bannerman			
Kilbey	Fraser		
Fraser			
Lindsay II	Lindsay II	Lindsay II	
Morris			
Omstead	Omstead		
Dingman			
Fair	King II		
King II			

145 lbs. Sr.

Franceschini	———	Franceschini-	Worling II
King I			
Thomson		Worling II	
Todd			
Malone	Worling II		
Worling II			

158 lbs. Jr.

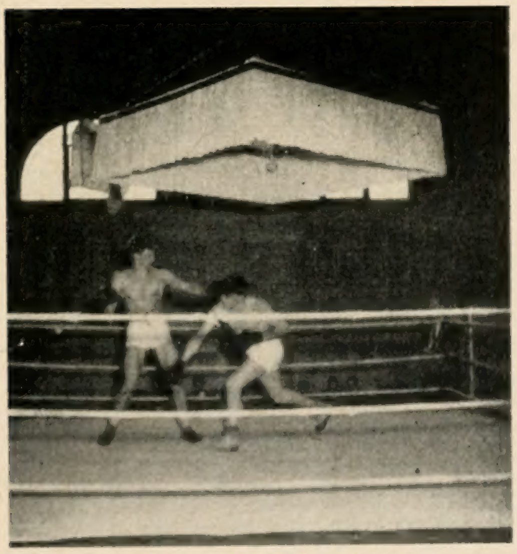
Trent I	Hector I	Hector I	Hector I	Henry
Hector I				
Roberts	Roberts			
Stone				
Irving	Irving			
Paice				
Jernigan	Gass	———	Henry	
Gass				
Henry	Henry			
Crawford				

158 lbs. Sr.

Murrell	Murrell	Murrell	Murrell
Newman			
Crosbie	Crosbie		
Turnbull			
Hunt	Wright	Wright	
Wright			
Startup——	Bye		

Open

McKinley
Horn } McKinley
} McGregor
McGregor— Bye



BASKETBALL

FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM

The First Basketball team enjoyed a very successful season, winning the great majority of their games. They came second in the Senior Prep League, losing to T.C.S. by 8 points in a home and home play-off series.

The spirit of the team was a credit to the school; each player practised regularly and played a team game. The number of fouls per game was low although several members of opposing teams were banished because of them.

Much credit should go to Mr. Kendall who coached the team. Murrell and Simpson, who formed a water-tight defensive pair, and Edmonds, who did most of the scoring, deserve congratulations. The rest of the team deserves mention too as a group of players who showed great determination and ability. Of these, Browne and Scellen were outstanding as back-checkers.

January 12 S.A.C. vs. Aurora H.S. Won 51-13

In their second game against Aurora, the firsts repeated their former success, winning by the score of 51 to 13.

Better players, accuracy, and teamwork were responsible for the victory. Edmonds, with 19 points and Crandall and Murrell, each with 6, were the high scorers for St. Andrew's. Kyle, with 4 points, was the high scorer for Aurora. The S.A.C. players never stopped sinking baskets, distributing the points evenly over the quarters. No. S.A.C. player committed more than one foul. However, they made all of their foul shots good, sinking 4 out of 4. Aurora scored 1 point for their 5 shots.

January 17 S.A.C. at T.C.S. Won 24-22

In their fourth straight victory, S.A.C. won by a very close margin. At half-time the score was 14 to 10 for T.C.S., St. Andrew's coming through strongly in the second half. The final moments were a tense free-for-all, as the spectators and players counted the seconds. Best for S.A.C. was Paterson, with 12 points. Best for T.C.S. was Rogers, with 7 points.

January 21 T.C.S. at S.A.C. Lost 25-34

In their return game with T.C.S., the Seniors winning streak was broken. The visitors held the lead most of the game. The game was won by the determination and drive of T.C.S. players. Edmonds, with 10 points, was best for St. Andrew's. Rogers and Williams, with 9 each, were best for T.C.S.

January 23 U.C.C. at S.A.C. Lost 24-31

U.C.C.'s superior team conquered the hard-fighting S.A.C. players in S.A.C.'s fourth loss of the season. Though St. Andrew's led at the end of the first quarter, U.C.C. outstripped them in the rest of the game. Edmonds and Scellen, with 10 points each, led the S.A.C. players. Thompson, also with ten points, was best for U.C.C.

January 26 Newmarket H.S. AT S.A.C. WON 48-34

The stronger S.A.C. team led most of the way, defeating the undermanned Newmarket team by a margin of 14 points. Superior teamwork won this game. Paterson, with 12 points, stood out for the victors. Case, with 11, starred for Newmarket.

February 4 S.A.C. AT P.C. WON 46-27

In their second game with Pickering, S.A.C. scored a decisive victory, led by Edmonds with his 33 points total. Doball, with 10 points, was outstanding for the losers.

February 7 Old Boys AT S.A.C. WON 37-30

Against a miscellaneous team of Old Boys and present students, on loan, the Seniors won their third straight game. Edmonds, with 11 points, paced the seniors. Hersh, an ex-basketball captain, led the Old Boys, with 10 points.

March 1948 T.C.S. AT S.A.C LOST 31-36

Playing the first game of the play-offs to decide the winner of the league, St. Andrew's lost to a stronger T.C.S. team. At the end of the first half, S.A.C. was in the lead, 15 to 12. However, at the end of the second half, T.C.S. had tripled their score, and outstripped the S.A.C. players. Both Scellen of S.A.C. and Gaunt of T.C.S. had five personal fouls scored against them and left the game. Paterson was best for S.A.C., with 9 points. Wismer of T.C.S. was the high scorer of the game, with 13 points.

March 6 Leaside H.S. AT S.A.C. WON 56-37

The superior passing of the S.A.C. team defeated Leaside in a slightly one-sided game. S.A.C. was ahead throughout the game, and steadily built up a lead of 19 points. Edmonds was best for the victors, with 19 points. Wilkinson was high scorer for Leaside, with 10 points.

S.A.C. AT Leaside H.S. LOST 25-37

Against a full squad, S.A.C. lost an exhibition game to Leaside. Slightly ahead at the end of the first half, Leaside lengthened their lead in the second. Edmonds' 10 points was the best for S.A.C. Whitely of Leaside was the high scorer of the game, with 12 points.

February 17 U.T.S. AT S.A.C. WON 34-39

Despite a wonderful rally in the second half, U.T.S. was beaten by the steady playing of the S.A.C. team. Paterson played best for S.A.C. with 13 points. Draper led the U.T.S. attack, scoring 17 points.

January 14 Pickering AT S.A.C. WON 34-29

In their third straight victory, the firsts defeated Pickering 34 to 29. A stiffer game than the two pervious ones, it was won by passing and teamwork. Edmonds, with 17 points, was best for St. Andrew's. Humphrey, with 9 points, was best for the visitors.

February 9 U.C.C. AT S.A.C. WON 42-21

S.A.C. defeated a weaker U.C.C. team by means of their better passing attack. S.A.C. was ahead throughout the game. Edmonds, with 27 points, and Simpson, played well for S.A.C. Grant, with 7 points was best on the U.C.C. team.

February 14 S.A.C. AT B.R.C. LOST 36-62

In an exhibition game against Ridley College the Seniors lost to a better B.R.C. team. In Simpson's last game of the season, the S.A.C. players were behind throughout the game. Paterson was S.A.C.'s high scorer, with 13 points. Mullett played best for B.R.C. with 21 points.

February 12 Earl Haig H.S. AT S.A.C. WON 53-21

The stronger S.A.C. team led all the way, finishing 32 points ahead of Earl Haig. Best for St. Andrew's was Edmonds with 15 points. Smith starred for Earl Haig with 6 points.

February 11 U.T.S. AT S.A.C. WON 52-20

The superior St. Andrew's team defeated U.T.S. in a one-sided game, leading all the way, and building up a large margin. Best for S.A.C. were Simpson and Edmonds. Draper was outstanding for the defeated team.

November 21 S.A.C. AT Earl Haig H.S. LOST 31-34

Playing a pre-season game at Earl Haig the S.A.C. team was beaten by a more practised team. Edmonds and Simpson played best for S.A.C. Richards of Earl Haig was high scorer of the game with 13 points.

December 3 Earl Haig AT S.A.C. WON 34-26

In their second game, the St. Andrew's team defeated Earl Haig, building up their lead in the second half. Edmonds was high scorer, with 15 points. Richards was best for Earl Haig.

December 4 Aurora H.S. AT S.A.C. WON 64-19

In this game, S.A.C. overwhelmed the weaker Aurora team. Edmonds scored 39 points. Kyle led the Aurora team with 8 points.

December 6 Brampton H.S. AT S.A.C. LOST 25-31

The S.A.C. team succumbed to the powerful Brampton team in a hard-fought game. Edmonds and Simpson were best on the S.A.C. team. Young led the victors with 11 points.

January 10 St. Clement's Church AT S.A.C. WON 66-42

Against St. Clement's St. Andrew's won their first game in 1948. The Seniors led the weaker visitors all the way. Paterson was the game's high scorer, with 19 points, and Sumner was outstanding for St. Clement's with 12 points.

FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM

Front Row: T. E. Smith, W. A. Triest, P. Murrell, R. Simpson (Capt.), O. Edmonds, J. Paterson, J. F. Scellen.

Back Row: H. Kendall, Esq., C. M. Horn, C. A. L. Browne, J. D. Taylor, D. G. Startup, W. D. Henderson, D. H. Crandall, J. F. Laing, K. G. B. Ketchum, Esq.

FIRST TEAM BASKETBALL

When sweaters were procured this year for the basketball squad it was found that over fifteen were needed. This was the first indication of the quality of the team for it was the best St. Andrew's has had for many years.

The oustanding fact was that it was a team and played as one. The players were all determined to try and win a championship for "Andy". They ended up in a tie with Trinity College School for first place and were then defeated by eight points in a two game total point play-off T.C.S. is congratulated by the whole St. Andrew's complement.

Predictions are generally a bad thing but I will venture a guess that our next year's team will be better than ever and should finish on top.

Simpson—Ron, the captain of the squad, turned in the steadiest season's work seen at St. Andrew's in some time. He was easy to work with, dependable at all times, air tight defensively and a good ball handler on the offense.

Edmonds—"Big Ed" was the scoring mainstay of our forward line. High scorer by a big margin he justly deserved the bar to his colours.

Murrell—"Peaches" was a green defenseman at the start of the year but developed into a steady first-rate guard early in the season.Was rewarded by receiving his colours.

Scellen—Jack was the smallest, scrappiest and hardest playing forward on the team. Despite his small size he was always in the midst of a scramble. For his hard work he also received his colours.

Browne—"Tony" played a steady working game all year and was a pest to opposing players when he was on the defense. A good ball handler, he sparked many attacks on the enemy. He also was awarded his colours.

Paterson—"Joe" was a very persistent scorer who chalked up many valuable points against our adversaries. Joe is returning to St. Andrew's next year and should be very useful on another good team. He, too, received colours for his years play.

Smith—Ted brought us some steadiness on the forward line straight from Sudbury. A good team player, he should start next year.

Taylor—"J. D." worked hard as both a forward and guard. He was depended upon in all pinches and came through in good style.

Crandall I—The "Farmer" from Tillsonburg came through with some spectacular shots as centre and worked well in the bottleneck on the zone defense.

Stanley—Dave was the surprise of the year picking up from a very raw recruit to a good all-round player. If he returns he should add a lot to next years' team.

Triest—"Willie" was a wild charging guard who baffled opponents with bursts of speeds on the offense.

Henderson—Played only a little during the year but is definitely a handy man for any team.

Horn—"Kit" pulled us out of a spot in the final games when two of our regulars were out with injuries. A very excellent guard who, despite lack of practice, played hard, good basketball.

Laing—Jimmy's height was an asset to our defense although he played very little this year.

March 10/48 S.A.C. AT T.C.S. LOST 32-30

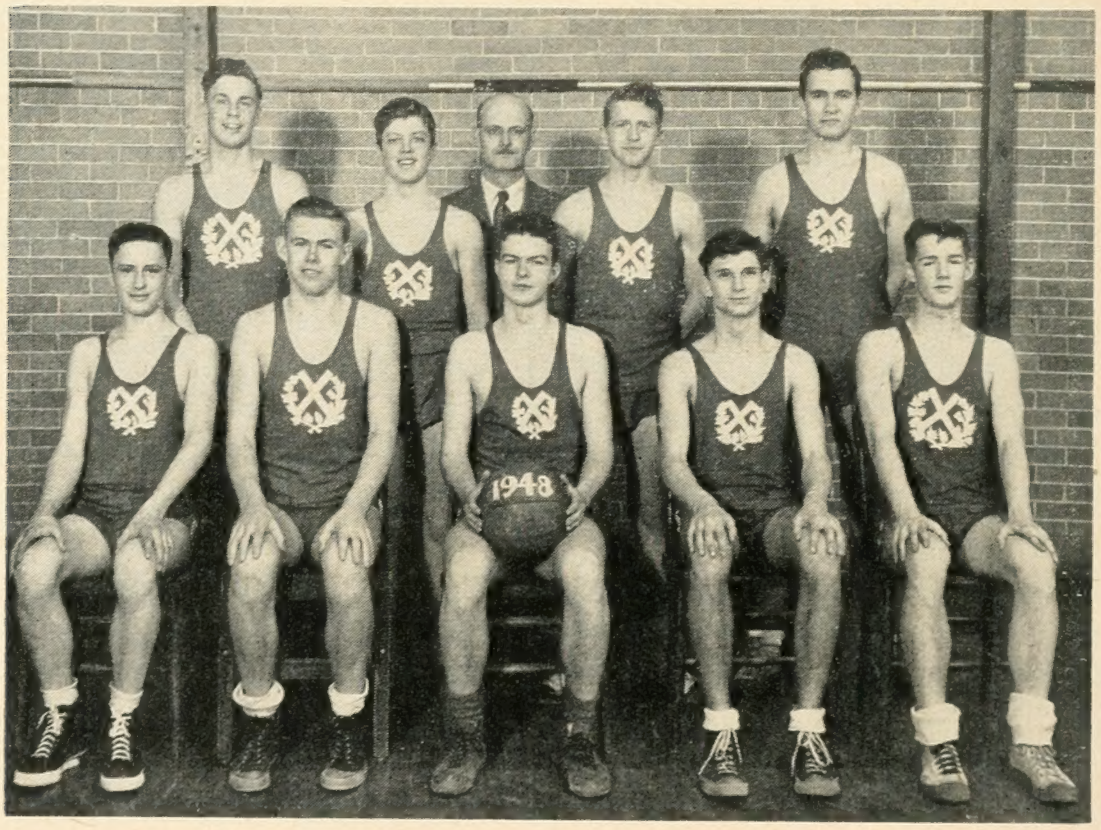
In the second game of the home-and-home total-points playoff for the league championship with T.C.S., S.A.C. lost a close game to a fighting T.C.S. team. With both Simpson and Edmonds unable to play, S.A.C. did surprisingly well. At halftime the score was 18-10 for T.C.S., and by three-quarter time, the score was 26-17. The T.C.S. team settled down to protect their lead then with the result that, at two minutes before the end, the score was 30-28. Then T.C.S. scored a basket, and in the final hectic moments of the game, S.A.C. was only able to score 2 more points. The combined score of the two games was 68-61, for T.C.S., who therefore won the championship.

Gaunt and Rogers were best for T.C.S. Paterson, Crandall, and Horn all played well for S.A.C.

SECOND BASKETBALL

The Second Basketball Team led a very successful season, winning most of their games. They were led by Crosbie and Wansborough who supplied the passing attack and by Sutton and Worling who did most of the scoring.

The team was coached by Mr. MacFarlane.



SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM

Front Row: R. I. Sutton, R. J. Clavell, J. Crosbie (Capt.) D. G. Worling, D. Wilson.

Back Row: P. J. McCullough, A. G. Ellershaw, H. Kendall, Esq., C. A. Cantley, J. Crandall.

JUNIOR PREP. BASKETBALL

December 6 Brampton H.S. at S.A.C. Won 28-18

In their first game of the season the Jrs. defeated a weaker Brampton team by a satisfactory ten-point margin. In the first half the visitors dropped behind, and by the end of the game S.A.C.'s superiority in play was firmly established.

Wansborough, with ten points, was the top scorer of the game, closely followed by Sutton, with eight. Howell and Jusbeck were Brampton's best players.

December 17 Leaside H.S. at S.A C. Won 43-38

In their second victory in two starts, the Jrs. won a close game against a powerful visiting team. At the end of the first quarter, S.A.C. was ahead, 19-7. By the end of the first half, however, a Leaside spurt had narrowed the gap to seven points. In the final half the visitors were unable to pick up more than two points on the steady S.A.C. team. Clavell was high scorer with thirteen points. Sutton played well for S.A.C. Paterson and Robinson were Leaside's best players.

January 17 S.A.C. Jrs. at T.C.S. Won 21-19

In their third straight victory, S.A.C. Jrs. won a close game with an equally powerful T.C.S. team. The S.A.C. lads held a narrow lead throughout the game. Sutton and Wilson were S.A.C.'s leading scorers. Greenwood and Lawson played well for T.C.S.

January 19 Pickering at S.A.C. Jrs. Won 41-36

In their fourth straight win, the Jrs. turned back a good Pickering team, winning by a five-point margin. The first half ended with S.A.C. ahead 23-13, but in the second half, the gap, was narrowed down by seven points.

Sutton's 21 points was the best score in the game. Worling, for St. Andrew's, and Wylie and Cannon, for Pickering, also played well.

January 21 T.C.S. at S.A.C. Jrs. Won 28-15

In their fifth straight victory, the Jrs. defeated a weaker T.C.S. team by a good margin, leading all the way. Crosbie and Sutton stood out for S.A.C. Greenwood was the best player on the T.C.S. team.

January 23 S.A.C. Jrs. at U.C.C. Won 31-25

The Jrs. took their sixth straight game, defeating a fairly good U.C.C. team by a six-point margin. At the end of the half, S.A.C. was leading 14-13. However, in the second half, St. Andrew's pulled ahead. Sutton and Crosbie played best for S.A.C. Ziran and Wallace were U.C.C.'s best men.

January 29 S.A.C. Jrs. at Earl Haig H.S. Won 26-22

The Jrs. took their seventh straight game against a good Earl Haig team. At the end of the first quarter St. Anderw's was leading by six points, and at the end of the first half by eight. In the second half an E.H. spurt halved S.A.C.'s lead. Wansborough and Clavell were S.A.C.'s best men. Wareham and Matsumoto played well for Earl Haig.

February 5 S.A.C. Jrs. at Pickering Lost 17-22

Against a superior team the Jrs. lost their first game of the season. The first half was even, but P.C. pulled ahead in the second to give St. Andrew's its first loss in eight starts. Crosbie and Clavell starred for S.A.C. Wylie and MacDonald were best for P.C.

February 9 U.C.C. AT S.A.C. Jrs. LOST 40-23

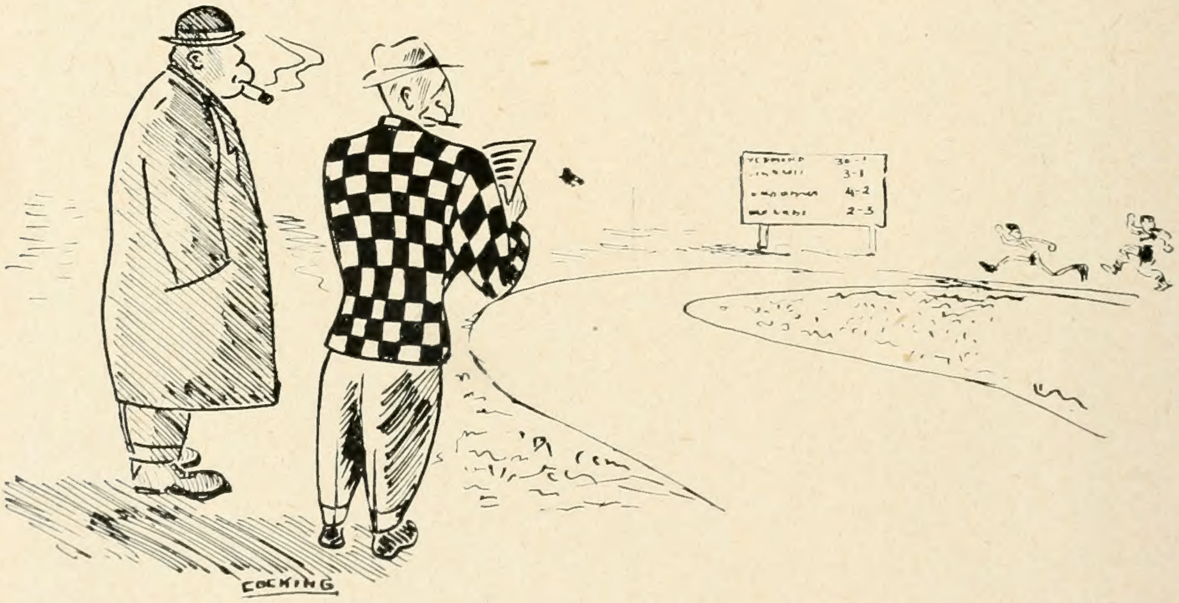
Against a stronger U.C.C. team, St. Andrew's dropped their second game of the season. The first half ended with U.C.C. ahead by two points, but the second half ended with them ahead by 17 points. Sutton, who scored eleven points in the second half, was best for St. Andrew's. Clavell came next. Zivian, with 19 points and Campbell were best for U.C.C.

February 14 S.A.C. Jrs. AT B.R.C. LOST 25-37

The powerful Ridley team was ahead all the way, doubling its lead in the second half. Clavell, with nine points and Sutton with eight were outstanding for S.A.C. Travers with fourteen points, was the best for Ridley, and top scorer of the game. Jarvis also played well.

February 17 U.T.S. AT S.A.C. Jrs. LOST 25-50

The superior visiting team defeated S.A.C. by a wide margin. The first half was only fair, but the second was a slaughter! Clavell and Sutton starred for S.A.C. Fawcett and Gill were outstanding for U.T.S.



TRACK AND FIELD

THE most successful one in many years, Track and Field day was held on the twelth of May. All times and distances were excellent considering the muddy field.

The Javelin throw was particularly fine, as were the Discus throw and the middle distance races.

Horn won the senior championship, Clavell the intermediate and Malcolmson the junior while Edmonds won the senior middle distances championship.

The final clan standing in track and field.

1.	Douglas	134 pts.
2.	Montrose	69 pts.
3.	Bruce	50 pts.
4.	Wallace	34 pts.

100 yards: Senior—1. Lawrence; 2. McGregor; 3. Thomson; time, 10.4 secs. Intermediate—1. Clavell; 2. Francheschini; 3. McKinley; time, 11.2 secs. Junior Final—1. King; 2. Lindsay; 3. Malcolmson; time, 11.8 secs.

50 yards: Juvenile 1. Richard Vaughan, Columbia; 2. Melvin Kane, Richmond Hill; 3. Donald Lewis, Brockville; time, 7.4 secs.

440 yards: Senior—1. Lawrence; 2. Owen Edmunds, New York; 3. Kit Horn, Santa Monica, Cal.; time, 56.2 secs. Intermediate—1. Clavell; 2. Hannan; 3. Malone; time, 59 secs.

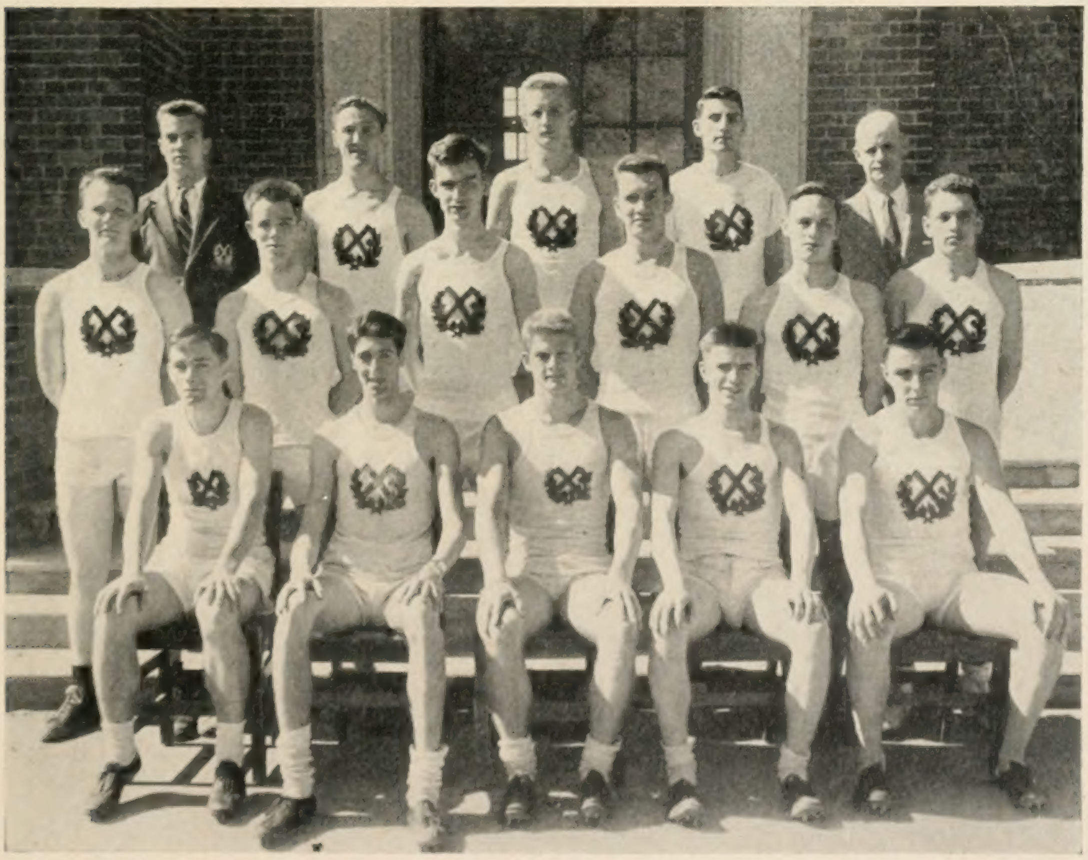
120-yard hurdles: Senior—1. Phil Errington, Toronto; 2. Jack Currie, Toronto; 3. Don Taylor, Richmond Hill; time, 17 secs. Intermediate Final—1. Ritchie; 2. Franceschini; time, 17.8 secs. Junior—1. Malcolmson; 2. Atkin; 3. King; time, 19 secs.

Sack Race: Senior—1. Bill Triest, Belgium; 2. Barry Powter, Montreal. Junior—1. Michael Barr, Hamilton; 2. Tony Rutherford, Aurora; 3. Gary Paterson, Peterborough.

Obstacle race—1. John Watson, Dresden; 2. Hugh Thomson, Port Hope; 3. Don McLaughlin, Georgetown.

Clan medley relay—1. Douglas; 2. Montroe; 3. Wallace; 4. Bruce.

Shuttle hurdle relay—1. Douglas; 2. Montrose; 3. Wallace; 4. Bruce.



TRACK TEAM

Front Row: Thomson, Edmonds, C. Horn (Capt.), W. Lawrence, P. Hannan.
Second Row: J. Patterson, D. Wilson, R. Worling, J. Crandall, J. D. Taylor, A. Browne.
Third Row: R. McGreggor, J. Currie, J. Laing, P. Errington, H. Kendall, Esq.

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ARCHIVES/HISTORY/
PHOTOS: Track & Field – JB

U.C.C. RELAYS

At the annual U.C.C. Relays the Andreans squad came second with 137 points as U.C.C. came first with 160 points. Bazos was the outstanding man for U.C.C. while Clavell, Wilson and Edmonds were best for S.A.C. The Andreans did best in the relays coming first in the mile relay and second in the medley relay in the Senior class.

JUNIOR

High jump—1, John Fleming, UCC; 2, Gundy, TCS; 3. Charles Malcolmson, SAC. Height, 4 ft. 11 ins.

Hurdle relay—1, UCC (Fleming, Pete Dalgleish, Pete McDonald and Bruce Thomas); 2, UTS; 3, SAC. Time, 36.2.

Shot-put—1, Fleming, UCC; 2, Thomas, UCC; 3, James Moores. Distance, 40 ft. 5 ins.

880 relay—1, UTS (Jim Wilkinson, Don Cossar, Doug Brown and Stewart Matthews); 2, UCC; 3, SAC. Time, 1:47.8.

Broad jump—1, Fleming, UCC; 2, Ashton, TCS; 3, Thomas, UCC. Distance, 18 ft. 7 ins.

440 relay—1, UTS (Wilkinson, Cossar, Brown and Ron Anson-Cartwright); 2, UCC; 3. SAC. Time, 51.2.

Junior totals—UCC, 44; SAC, 28; UTS, 26, and Pickering and TCS, 16.

INTERMEDIATE

Hurdles—1, Dick Willemson, UCC; 2, Len Franceschini, SAC; 3, Wilson, TCS. Time, 16.2.

High jump—1, Gerry Langstaff, UTS; 2, E. Robertson, UTS; 3, Doug Worling, SAC. Height, 5 ft. 4 ins.

880—1, Dick Clavell, SAC; 2, Pete Crabtree, UCC; 3, Ted Fletcher, UCC. Distance, 38 ft. 10 ins.

880 relay—1. UTS (Don Fawcett, Ted Noble, Alex Ponton and Charles Ferguson); 2, SAC; 3, UCC. Time, 1:44.4.

440 relay—1, UTS (Fawcett, Ponton, Ferguson and Ted Curry); 2, UCC; 3, SAC. Time, 50.

Broad jump—1. Ponton, UTS; 2, B. Doll, UTS; 3, Thomson, TCS. Distance, 18 feet, 3½ inches.

Intermediate totals—SAC, 46; UTS, 45; UCC, 41; TCS, 28, and Pickering, 14.

SENIOR

Pole vault—1, Henry Martinez, UCC; 2, Dave Wilson, SAC; 3, Bob Rennie, UCC. Height, 9 feet, 9 inches.

Broad jump—1, Bob Bazos, UCC; 2, Wismer, TCS; 3, Ron Umphrey, Pickering. Distance, 20 feet, ¼ inch (new record).

High jump—1, Leon Smith, UTS; 2, Worling, SAC; 3, Phil Errington, SAC, and Vernon, UTS, and Moffat, UCC (tied). Height, 5 feet, 6¼ inches.

Shot put—1, Pete Peters, UCC; 2, Kit Horn, SAC; 3, Johnny Addison, UCC, Distance, 39 feet, ½ inch.

Discus—1, Bazos, UCC; 2, Peter; 3, Owen Edmunds, SAC. Distance, 121 feet, 5½ inches (new record).

Javelin—1, Bazos, UCC; 2. Addison, UCC; 3, Don Timmins, Pickering, and Bruce, TCS. Distance, 167 feet, 6½ inches (new record).

Hurdles—1, Bazos, UCC; 2, Deverell, TCS; 3, Errington, SAC. Time, :15.2.

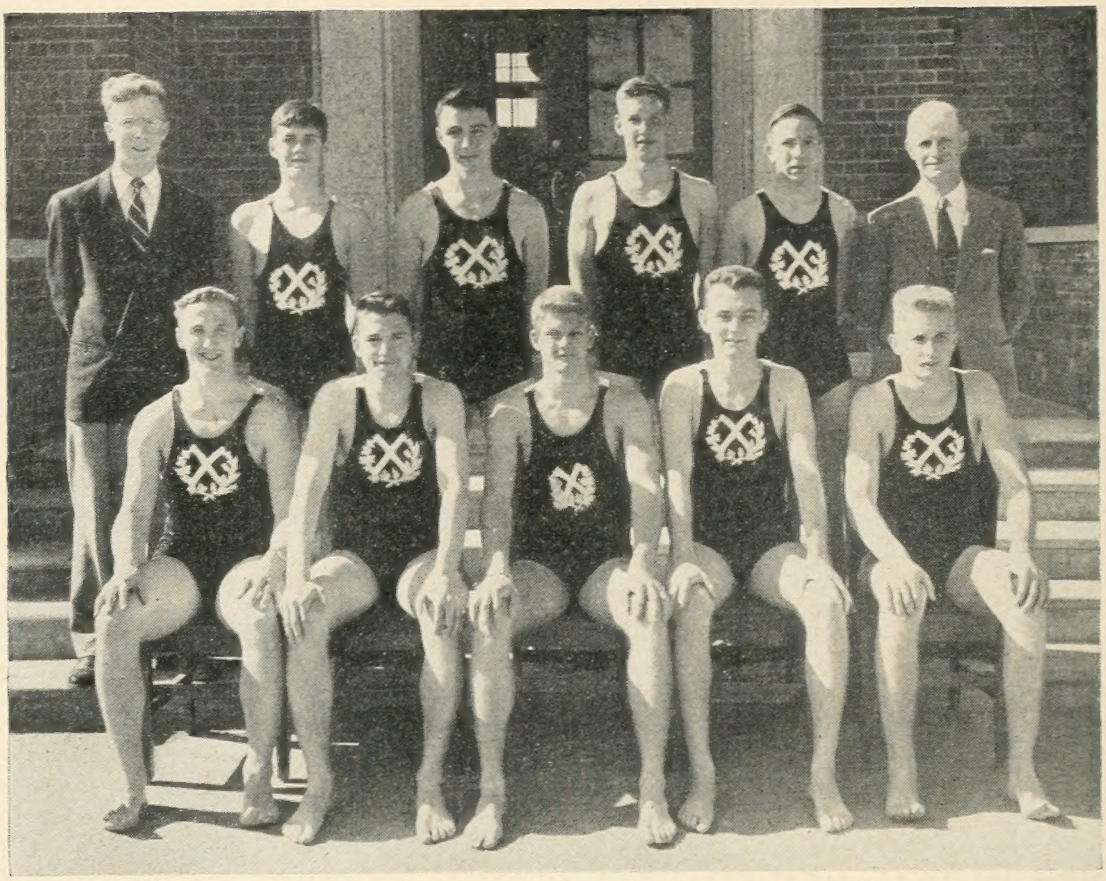
One mile run—1, Brooke Bussell, UCC; 2, Smith, UTS; 3, Edmunds, SAC. Time, 4:42.4.

Medley relay—1, UCC (Ron Thompson, Jim Cherrier, Bill Hewitt and Doug Fisher); 2, SAS; 3, TCS. Time, 1:12.2.

One mile relay—1, SAC (Bill Lawrence, Hugh Thomson, Owen Edmunds and Tony Browne); 2, TCS; 3, UCC. Time, 3:44.4.

Senior totals—UCC, 75; SAC, 63; TCS, 47; Pickering, 35, and UTS, 26.

Meet championship totals—UCC, 160; SAC, 137; UTS, 97; TCS, 91, and Pickering, 65.



SWIMMING TEAM

Front Row: J. Currie, W. Triest, C. Horn (Capt.), F. Anfossie, J. Laing.
Second Row: G. Dinsmore, A. Fair, P. Hannan, C. Wansbrough, F. Henderson, H. Kendall Esq.

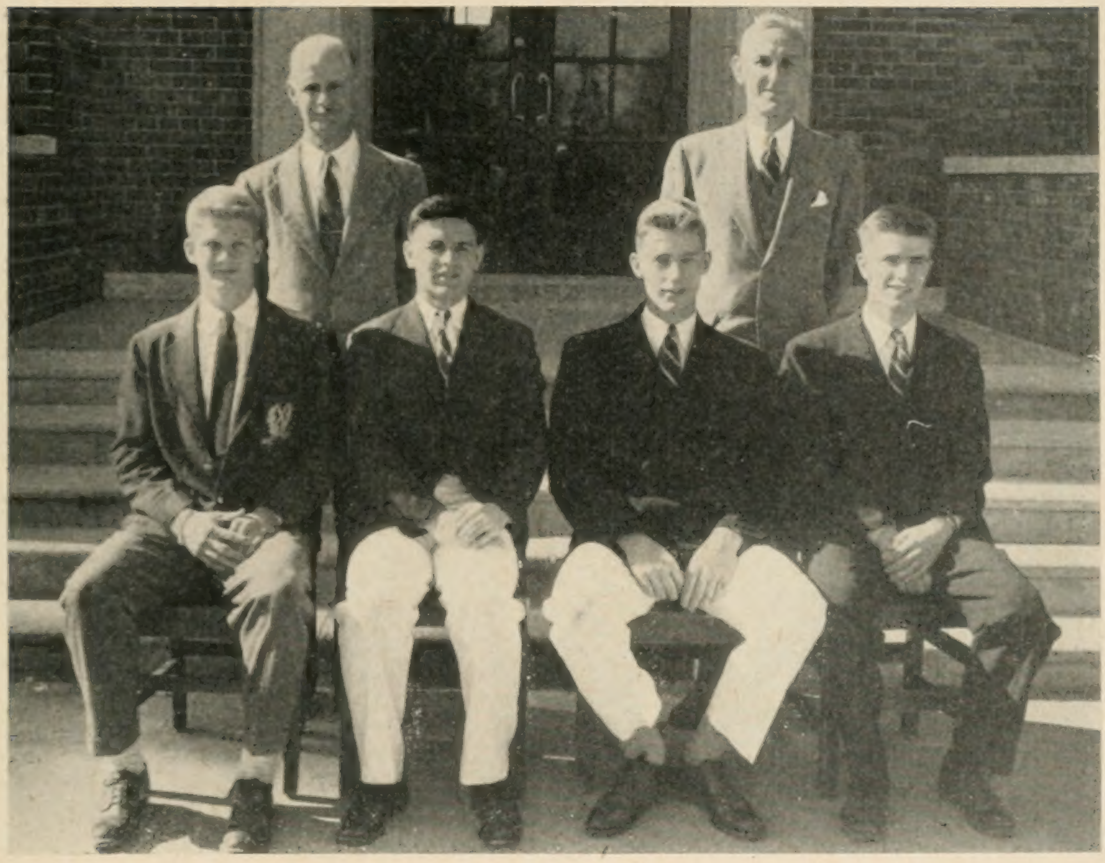
LITTLE BIG FOUR SWIMMING MEET

THE annual Little-Big-Four swimming competition was again held in the Hart House pool. Ridley won by a clear-cut margin in total points, winning and setting new records in the two hundred yards free style relay; the two hundred yards free style; the fifty yards breast stroke and the fifty yards back stroke.

The Andreans tried hard but their lack of conditioning prevented them from placing higher than third in any event. Had a few members of the team given up their after dinner constitutionals we would have done much better.

B.R.C. came first with seventy-three points, followed by T.C.S. with 33½; U.C.C. with 23 and S.A.C. with 22½ points.

Medley Relay (150 yards) (1) B.R.C., (2) T.C.S., (3) S.A.C., (4) U.C.C.
200 yards free style (1) B.R.C., (2) B.R.C.
100 yards free style (1) B.R.C., (2) B.R.C., (3) U.C.C., (4) S.A.C.
50 yards free style (1) B.R.C., (2) B.R.C., (3) U.C.C.
50 yards back stroke (1) T.C.S., (2) U.C.C. and B.R.C., (3) B.R.C.
Free Style Relay (200 yards) (1) B.R.C., (2) U.C.C., (3) T.C.S. (4) S.A.C.
Diving (1) B.R.C., (2) S.A.C., (3) U.C.C., (4) T.C.S.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Front Row: C. M. Horn, J. J. Nold, F. M. Rolph, W. C. Lawrence.
Second Row: H. Kendall Esq., K. G. B. Ketchum Esq.

COLOURS

TRACK

First—Horn, Edmonds.
Second—Clavell, Hannan.
Third—Malcolmson.

CRICKET

First—Browne(bar), Hargreave, Sedgwick, Simpson I.
Old Colours—Boothe, Errington, Clavell.
Under 16—Moores, Barr I, Atkin, Ballentine, Wansbrough (bar).

FIRST CRICKET XI

Front Row: H. Sedgwick, P. Errington, A. Browne (Capt.), A. Boothe.
Second Row: R. Atkin, D. Hargreave, R. Simpson, F. Rolph, A. Ellershaw, H. Davis (Esq.).
Third Row: C. Wansbrough, R. Gibb Esq., K. Ketchum Esq., P. Hannan.

CRICKET

The Cricket season was somewhat disappointing. The senior team showed considerable promise in the pre-school games and what a feeling that this would be "our year." All three school games were closely contested and a "little something extra" could easily have turned all these games into victories for S.A.C.—Well, 1949 will be another year!

May 1 GRACE CHURCH C.C. vs S.A.C. Lost 84-76

Grace Church started off strongly gaining 84 runs before they were retired. S.A.C. came to bat and were all out just 8 runs away from a draw. The weather and pitch were excellent while the fielding was keen, but the batting rather poor.

GRACE CHURCH C.C.	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
Cayley	Bowled	Hargreave	8
Davidson	Caught	Atkin	15
Harrison	L.B.W.	Hargreave	12
Wright	Caught	Browne	1
Tarren	Bowled	Hargreave	4
Collery	Caught	Browne	6
Wilson	Retired		17
Cox	Bowled	Hargreave	6
Wilson	L.B.W.	Clavell	0
Leckie	Bowled	Hargreave	2
Aicroft	Bowled	Hargreave	0
		Extras	12
		Total	84

S.A.C.	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
Clavell	Stumped	Wilson	2
Browne	L.B.W.	Dix	26
Errington	Caught Leckie	Dix	28
Hargreave	Caught Collery	Dix	0
Ellershaw	Bowled	Davidson	0
Lindsay	Caught Dix	Davidson	2
Sedgwick	Stumped	Davidson	0
Simpson	L.B.W.	Davidson	3
Hannan	Bowled	Harrison	4
Lewis	Bowled	Harrison	5
Atkin	Not Out		1
		Extras	4
		Total	76

May 15 OLD BOYS vs S.A.C. Won 109-99

A strong team of Old Boys was soundly defeated by the Present School's fine bowling. S.A.C. declared after they had reached a total of 109 for 4 wickets, two of which were run out.

Macrae and T. Chipman batted best for the Old Boys, while Forbes and McLean bowled for them.

Hargreaves stood out for the Present School.

S.A.C.	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
Browne	Run Out		1
Hargreave	Not Out		55
Errington	Bowled	McLean	25
Clavell	L.B.W.	Forbes	0
Sedgwick	Not Out		
Boothe	" "		
Eldershaw	" "	Declared	
Simpson	" "		
Wansborough	" "		
Bell	" "		
		Extras	6
		Full Score	109

OLD BOYS	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
McLean	L.B.W.	Wansborough	14
Macrae	L.B.W.	Hargreave	29
McPherson	Bowled	Browne	11
Forbes	Caught Boothe	Browne	3
Chipman	L.B.W.	Hargreave	15
Hersch	Bowled	Hargreave	1
Diner	Caught Clavell	Wansborough	6
James	Caught Wansborough	Hargreave	5
Kilmer	Caught Hannan	Errington	1
Macrae	Bowled	Errington	4
Errington	Not Out		0
		Extras	10
		Full Score	99

May 22 S.A.C. vs PARKDALE CRICKET CLUB Won 77-74

On a bowlers wicket, the St. Andrew's College first cricket team defeated the Parkdale Cricket Club by a score of 77-74 in a fine all-round display of batting and bowling at Aurora on Saturady. Dave Hargreaves of Jamaica was the outstanding Andrean player, bowling six wickets for 30 and batting 22 runs before being caught out by King. Hewitt was Parkdale's best batter gaining 21 runs for his team before his wicket fell. Ray Atkin and Al Boothe also batted well for the Saints while Patterson and Spence were outstanding for Parkdale.

PARKDALE	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
Morgan	L.B.W.	Hargreave	2
Faugh	L.B.W.	Hargreave	0
Patterson	L.B.W.	Errington	15
F. Hewitt	Caught Hargreave	Hargreave	21
King	Caught Boothe	Hargreave	7
B. Hewitt	Run Out		0
Devine	Not Out		4
Spence	Caught Rolph	Hargreave	9
Langdon	Bowled	Clavell	2
Robinson	"	Hargreave	3
Pisani	"	Clavell	0
		Extras	11
		Total	74

S.A.C.	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
Browne	Caught Devine	Devine	5
Hargreave	Caught King	Cough	22
Ellershaw	L.B.W.	Hewitt	1
Errington	L.B.W.	Hewitt	0
Clavell	Caught Pisani	Hewitt	0
Rolph	Caught King	King	3
Sedgwick	Caught Patterson	King	5
Boothe	Not Out		10
Simpson	Caught Patterson	King	6
Wansbrough	Caught Hewitt	Devine	8
Atkin	Not Out		17
		Total	77

May 24 ST. EDMUND'S C.C. at S.A.C. Won 113-50

The play was particularly fast, the spirit shown on both sides being keen. The quality of the S.A.C. batsmen showed itself in the final score of 113.

The St. Edmund's C.C. started off well but rapidly collapsed under the excellent S.A.C. bowling.

ST. EDMUND'S	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
Lister	L.B.W.	Errington	20
Pritchard	Bowled	Hargreave	3
Durwell	"	Hargreave	9

Chapman	”	Errington	5
Clarke	”	Clavell	6
H. Boulton	Caught Clavell	Browne	0
G. Boulton	Caught Simpson	Hargreave	4
Yeats	Caught Atkin	Hargreave	0
Swan	Bowled	Errington	0
Roe	”	Hargreave	1
Pritchard	Not Out		1
		Extras	1
		Full Score	50

S.A.C.	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
Browne	Caught by Burwell	Burwell	10
Hargreave	Run Out		6
Errington	Bowled	Pritchard	5
Wansborough	L.B.W.	Clarke	1
Rolph	Bowled	Lister	22
Clavell	L.B.W.	Yeats	2
Boothe	Bowled	Lister	5
Ellershaw	Not Out		15
Bell	Bowled	Lister	8
Atkin	L.B.W.	Lister	33
Simpson	L.B.W.	Burwell	0
		Extras	6
		Full Score	113

May 28 S.A.C. vs B.R.C. Lost 77-39

Having retired Ridley for 77 runs on their home grounds St. Andrew's faced their innings with confidence. However, the jitters overcame our boys and this confidence soon turned to despair when our best batters Brown, Hargreaves and Errington were put out for a total of seven runs, the latter two players were retired via the L.B.W. route. Unfortunately the tail end did not wag and with the help of our best batsmen for the day, Sedgwick, Boothe and Browne. S.A.C. were all out for a total of 39 runs. Bourne was Ridley's outstanding bowler taking six wickets for 18 runs.

During B.R.C.'s innings, Toppin was the outstanding batsman, gaining 27 runs. He would have been retired for one run but for a catch which was dropped at point. Browne bowled well for S.A.C. taking six wickets for 36 runs. Wansbrough of S.A.C. made the nicest catch of the game picking the ball out of the air right in front of the boundary line to retire Toppin for 27 runs.

Ridley Innings

Rainbow	b. Browne	0
Bourne	b. Browne	15
Toppin	c. Wansbrough, b. Browne	27
Casselman	c. Errington, b. Browne	3
Osler	c. Wansbrough, b. Clavell	3
Travers	b. Errington	3
Bongard	c. Rolph, b. Hargreave	3
Frey	b. Browne	1
Digby	Not out	5
Williams	b. Browne	3
Thompson	b. Hargreave	8
		77

St. Andrew's Innings

Browne	c. Bourne, b. Bourne	7
Errington	L.B.W., b. Thompson	0
Hargreave	L.B.W., b. Thompson	0
Atkin	c. Bourne, b. Bourne	0
Ellershaw	c. Casselman, b. Thompson	4
Boothe	c. Digby, b. Bourne	6
Rolph	c. Casselman, b. Thompson	0
Simpson	L.B.W., b. Bourne	4
Wansbrough	Stumped Casselman, b. Bourne	4
Sedgwick	Not Out	6
Clavell	b. Bourne	2
Extras		6
		39

June 2 S.A.C. vs T.C.S. Lost 131-98

In a game that ended in real Hollywood style, St. Andrew's lost their second Little Big Four cricket game to a highly rated Trinity eleven. Batting first S.A.C. accumulated 98 runs, with Browne and Errington being the top scorers. Clavell of St. Andrew's hit a beautiful six which was the longest drive of the season. Paterson was T.C.S.'s best bowler getting 4 wickets for 33 runs.

T.C.S. replied with 131 runs, but the suspense grew to a high pitch when they were 5 for 72 runs, 6 for 72, 7 for 72 and 8 for 77. Their tail end, consisting of Wismer and Cooper, wagged strongly and knocked up 52 runs. Paterson also batted very strongly for T.C.S. scoring 20 runs before being bowled by Hargreave. Clavell and Hargreave were St. Andrew's best bowlers taking 7 wickets between them.

St. Andrew's Innings

Browne	c. Brodeur, b. Cox	17
Hargreave	b. Gaunt	2
Wansbrough	b. Paterson	3
Boothe	b. Paterson	7
Rolph	c. Cooper, b. Gaunt	1
Errington	c. Paterson, b. Paterson	22
Ellershaw	b. Gaunt	3
Simpson	Not Out	8
Sedgwick	L.B.W., b. Cox	9
Atkin	L.B.W., b. Cooper	4
Clavell	c. Cox, b. Paterson	8

Trinity College School's Innings

Paterson	b. Hargreave	20
Thompson	L.B.W., b. Hargreave	13
Brodeur	b. Clavell	16
Ketchum	L.B.W., Hargreave	0
Gaunt	b. Clavell	10
Bruce	c. Sedgwick, b. Hargreave	7
Wood	c. Wansbrough, b. Hargreave	0
Wismer	Stumped Sedgwick, b Errington	35
Deverall	Run Out	0
Cooper	c. Errington, b. Wansbrough	17
Cox	Not Out	2

June 5 TORONTO C.C. at S.A.C. Lost 188-116

The firsts were defeated by the strongest Toronto C.C. in years on a bowler's wicket. The Toronto C.C. retired after three of their men had been put out for a total of 188, showing their batting power.

The S.A.C. batsmen did very well against the Toronto C.C.'s excellent bowling.

Toronto C.C.	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
Smith	L.B.W.	Clavell	37
McLean	Caught Sedgwick	Hargreave	44
Forbes	Not Out		53
Dobson	L.B.W.	Hargreave	26
Gunn	Not Out		15
Hayes	Retired		
Devine			
Hewitt			
Rea			
Barrow			
Barr			
		Extras	13
		Full Score	188

S.A.C.	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Total*
Browne	Bowled	Hewitt	2
Hargreave	"	Devine	1
Wansbrough	Caught Barrow	Devine	0
Boothe	Stumped Dobson	Hayes	31
Ellershaw	Bowled	McLean	14
Simpson	L.B.W.	Barrow	28
Sedgwick	Bowled	Hayes	0
Atkin	Not Out		15
Clavell	L.B.W.	Barrow	14
Hannan	Stumped Dobson	Smith	4
Rudd	Not Out		0
		Extras	7
		Full Score	116

June 9 U.C.C. vs S.A.C. Lost 99-81

In their last game of the season the Andreans were defeated in a very close and well-played game. The fine bowling of U.C.C. had 6 out for 18 but a last minute stand by the S.A.C. batters brought the total up to 81.

Sedgwick, Simpson, Atkin, Clavell and Ellershaw batted well for S.A.C. while Clavell and Browne were their best bowlers.

Cooper, Williams and Wessel were best for U.C.C.

U.C.C.	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Runs*
Orr	Bowled	Browne	13
Williams	”	Clavell	27
Wessel	”	Browne	0
Cooper	”	Hargreave	32
Gonsalves	”	Clavell	4
Logie	Caught Browne	Clavell	8
Dussell	Caught Clavell	Clavell	7
Robinson	Caught Simpson	Browne	7
Thorne	Caught Browne	Clavell	0
Clarke	Bowled	Browne	0
Dalglish	Not Out		0
		Extras	1
		Full Score	99

S.A.C.	*How Out*	*Bowler*	*Runs*
Browne	Caught Robinson	Gonsalves	2
Hargreave	Caught Clarke	Cooper	7
Wansbrough	Caught Logie	Brussell	2
Boothe	Bowled	Brussell	6
Rolph	Caught Logie	Gonsalves	1
Errington	Bowled	Cooper	0
Ellershaw	”	Gonsalves	10
Simpson	L.B.W.	Wessel	12
Sedgwick	Bowled	Cooper	14
Atkin	Hit Wickets	Wessel	12
Clavell	Not Out		12
		Extras	3
		Full Score	81

UNDER SIXTEEN XI

Front Row: M. Ballentine, D. Barr, C. Wansbrough (Capt.), F. Moores R. Atkin.
Second Row: E. Clarkson, G. Ohmstead, Cantley, H. Tapp.
Third Row: R. McLean, H. T. Holden Esq., W. Summers.

UNDER SIXTEEN CRICKET

May 5 T.C.S. vs S.A.C. Won 62-29

Fine S.A.C. bowling defeated the small T.C.S. team, giving them only 29 runs. At the beginning of S.A.C.'s innings it became obvious that they would win when Atkin, the first batter, hit 15 runs.

McRae was best for U.C.C., while Wansbrough, Atkin and Ballentine were outstanding for S.A.C.

May 21 U.C.C. vs S.A.C. Won 62-38

The visitors fielded an extremely weak team and were easily dispatched for 38 runs. When the Andreans went to bat they had beaten U.C.C. at the 5th wicket, but a surprising display of bowling brilliance allowed their next 5 men only 10 runs.

May 29 S.A.C. "UNDER SIXTEEN" VS. HILLFIELD FIRST XI

On a perfect wicket, the S.A.C. "under sixteen" team bowed to the Hillfield First XI by 81-44 all out. Fine Hillfield bowling kept the Andreans runs down while their batting was also excellent. Omstead batted best for S.A.C. hitting twelve runs while Moores and Atkin bowled well. Maybury hit 23 runs for Hillfield while Weaver took 4 of the S.A.C. wickets.

MACDONALD HOVSE

Macdonald House

ANOTHER school year is nearly over. As these notes are being written there remains only one final hurdle between us and the eagerly awaited summer holidays—the final examinations. Everyone is working hard to make certain that there will be no avoidable disappointment.

Looking back over the year it seems to us that it has been a good one. Most boys have worked well. The health record has been quite good. In sports MacDonald House has had (its) a fair share of success. The Prep Rugby Team was undefeated in its Little Big Four games. The hockey team did quite well and the Under Fourteen cricket team has been practising hard under the guidance of Mr. Ives, and has won its first game.

Some happenings during the past year stand out in our memory. The Halow'een and Christmas parties, the Athletic Banquet when Bobby Coulter spoke, the ski hikes, especially the one to the University Ski Club with Mr. Ives and Mr. Warburton, games day and the mad scramble in the obstacle race, the trip to Toronto for the cadet church parade, the visit of Wilson MacDonald, the cadet inspection, the soccer league games, not to mention such things as the Owl in the barn, Mr. Wright's new car, the case of the missing cane, Julius, the invasion on Hallow'een night and the middle school initiations.

We are glad to report that all members of this year's staff will be back next year. This is the first time in several years that this has been the case. We think this is a good sign.

Malcolmson, Gordon and Shenstone I have carried out their duties as senior boys in a very satisfactory manner, as well as taking an active part in sports and other house activities, Clarkson, Fisher and Hochoeppler are to be congratulated on doing a good job at the rather thankless task of looking after the library. Gilberry and Milreay I have been in charge of the pound.

It is with regret that we say good bye to Brian and Derek Shenstone who are going to England to live. They first came to MacDonald House in 1941, the year that Mr. and Mrs. Wright came, and since that time they have taken an active and valuable part in the life of the house. At the evening meal on Friday, May 21, Mr. and Mrs. Wright presented them with go-away presents. We all wish them the very best of luck.

MacDonald House night was a great success although the night was wet and stormy a large crowd turned out and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The play "Tom Sawyer" was extremely well done. We congratulate Mr. Ives and all who contributed to making it such an outstanding success. After the play the guests visited the classrooms where there was a display of class work and hobby exhibits. There were many fine maps, charts, drawing displayed as well as corrected class exercises in composition, arithmetic and other subjects.

One of the features was the elaborate model electric train system set up on two ping pong tables by Rea, Neville and Jernigan

The radio enthusiasts were represented by Smith and Lowry who had prepared elaborate radio displays. The sports corner was an interesting feature. The Camera Club which under the leadership of Roger Strand, has had a very successful year, put on a large display. The club has greatly encouraged the taking of pictures and the developing and printing of them. All members develop and print their own pictures. Prizes for the best photographs were donated and presented by Mr. Strand to the three winners, Wright, Gilberry and Whitely.

The wood craft display was well up to last year's high standard, and many fine articles such as lamps, ash trays, book racks, etc were produced. We would like to thank Mr. Kendall for the time and effort he made in making this work so interesting and worthwhile.

Amazing variety was the keynote of a exhibit of confiscated articles .The accompany poster read, " More greasy hairs for masters!"

During the last half of the winter term the boys of MacDonald House saved and contributed to the appeal for Children Fund, which has been raising money to help the children of Europe. In the lower school forms $93.00 was collected.

The finals of the 43rd Annual Boxing Tournament were held on the evening of February 28. Almost all the boys competed and twelve boys from MacDonald House were in the finals. The opening fight was an exhibition bout between the two smallest boys in the school, Dinnich I and Barberer. It was a fast and furious affair which ended in a well-earned draw. In the 65 lb. class Rutherford won a close decision from Griesdorf. In the 75 lb. division "Whipper" Watson won a close decision over the younger and less experienced Trent in what was a very well-fought bout. One of the closest and best bouts was between ShenstoneII and Williams. An extra round was neded before Williams was declared the winner. In the 95 lb. class Ed. Neville won a clear-cut decision over Gillespie. The two finalists in the 105 lb. junior class, Chown and Patterson, both of Peterborough, boxed well, with Patterson getting the decision. Gordon boxed Angus, a middle school boy, in the finals of the 105 lb. senior class. Gordon, who suffered a broken thumb in the second round, lost. The heaviest fighter from MacDonald House was Sanderson. He was beaten by the more experienced Young of Flavelle House.

The judges of the fights were Mr. H. Kendall, Mr. J. Wright, and Mr. R. C. Gibb. We would like to thank these gentlemen on the part of MacDonald House, for doing a wonderful job.

The annual Junior Ski Race was a big success. The weather was ideal and there was a large turn-out. Brian Shenstone won the MacDonald Cup by completing the course in exactly 29 minutes, the fastest time recorded in some years. Last year Brian finished third, 45 seconds behind his younger brother, Derek. This year Derek was in third place, half a minute behind Malcolmson, and (two) nearly three minutes behind his brother. Fair, Hill and Clarkson placed next in that order. Among the younger boys Rolph, Riordon, Vaughan II, Lewis III and Ketchum did well. Vaughan II, who is from Columbia, and had never seen a pair of skis before this year, did very well in finishing in 17th place.

Cakes were presented to the younger boys:

Upper Flat Cake	Malcolmson
Lower Flat Cake	Shenstone II
Upper Second Cake	Fair
Lower Second Cake	Cathers
Upper First Cake	Rolph
Lower First Cake	Ketchum

Many of the boys in MacDonald House have taken up the fascinating hobby of bird-study. Hill, Rea, Mackean and Stones while on a hike discovered a baby Great Horned Owl lying in a field. They brough it back to school where it soon made itself at home. He is a solemn fellow about ten inches high with a fascinating habit of turning his head almost completely around. He has a tremendous appetite. Gathering food for him is quite a job. He is very fond of frogs. Rea plans to take him to his farm and hopes that the owl (his name is Lightning) will make his home in their barn.

SPRING CLEANING

I WAS resting peacefully in bed one morning when my wife, Isabella, tapped me on the shoulder and reminded me that to-day was the day for spring cleaning. I shivered as I thought of the dreadful experience which had befallen me last year at this time. But it had to be done so I slowly dragged myself out of bed and got dressed.

To begin with I had to clean out the garage. It was a terrible mess; there was paper and boxes all over. One paper dated back as far as 1901. There was so much weight resting on the rafters that I thought it might cave in any time. I began to tug at an old tube which was tangled in the rafters. All of a sudden there was a crackling sound and all sorts of things came raining down on me. When I emerged from that heap of junk I began to clean it up. At last this tiresome job was completed.

The next task was to repair a hole in the roof. I climbed up onto the roof and began to look for the hole. When I finally found it I realized that I had left all my tools on the ground. So down I went to get them.

After repairing the hole I started down again but when I stepped on the ladder it began to sway back and forth. As it started to fall I grabbed for the eavetrough but after a minute it began to give way. I jumped for the window but missed and I hit the ground with a terrible thud.

There were many other mishaps during that day but I think the most disastrous one was when I was repairing a water pipe in the basement. I forgot to turn off the water in the house and when I disconnected the two pipes water began to shoot out. I was so surprised I nearly fell over back wards and by the time I had turned the water off there was about two inches all over the basement floor. I was very angry because I was sure the water bill had gone up five dollars.

When I crawled into bed that night I gave a sigh of relief because I knew I would not have to go through that torture again for another year.

MYLREA I, UPPER SECOND.

Mr. B.—(in Physics to O'Flynn) "Can you name a liquid that will not freeze?"

O'Flynn—"Hot water, sir"

MY MOST EXCITING FISHING TRIP

Last summer in the month of August my father, my sister and I set off from our summer cottage on a fishing trip. At first we could not get the motor going because we had broken the shear-pin when we tried to start the engine in too shallow water. Finally we started. We cruised around the lake for a while and then, just as the sun was setting we headed towards Dead Man's Island. We fished from the island and then trolled around the island. I did not have a bite. So far the trip had not been any fun. Suddenly I felt a tug on my line. The fish nearly pulled the rod out of my hands.

"Dad," I cried, "I've got a bite."

Dad said, "Reel it in quickly, son, and don't let the line go slack."

The fish pulled and tugged and I thought that it weighed a ton. Dad had the net ready and just as the fish was beside the boat it got free. I thought I had lost my prize, but Dad dipped the net into the water and just managed to catch the fish. There it lay in the bottom of the boat, a beautiful black bass weighing about five pounds. I tried to take some pictures of it next morning before breakfast but as it was a cloudy day and the pictures did not turn out. That was the best fishing trip I have ever had in my life.

J. Cowan, Upper First.

WHAT A RIDE!

Old Sol was out in all his glory and a little breeze was gently wafting through the stately poplars, rattling their leaves like crispy paper when it's handled. The year was 1904 and the day was the first of May.

"By jove! What a day!" said Lenard, opening the front door of his house. "It is a good day," echoed Henry, as he peeped over Lenard's shoulder.

"Just the day for a ride in the latest fashion—a car," exclaimed Lenard with a twinkle in his eye.

They then scrambled into the kitchen and packed a delicious lunch of sandwiches, baked ham, hard-boiled eggs, cakes, and other picnic delicacies. Then they went to the shed adjoining the kitchen and donned their fleece-lined coats, hats, goggles and gloves and Lenard got into the car. Muttering to himself he began to release the brake, pull out the choke, push in the clutch.

"Contact," shouted Henry.

"Contact," yelled Lenard who was getting more and more excited as the minutes passed.

Boom, rumble, rumble, sputter, sputter, putt putt; and the car was rocking back and forth. Then with a grinding of gears the car slowly backed out of the garage leaving the smoke for the bright Sunday morning sunlight. Henry climbed in and the car went a short distance on the gravel road and then stalled.

Just then a horse and buggy came along. The driver jeered, "Get a horse," and drove away laughing.

Henry gave the car a tremendous crank which started the engine sputtering and sent clouds of gas fumes billowing out of the exhaust pipe. Henry then got in and the car drove down the main street throwing up clouds of dust and smoke. Through the town and into the country went the car. Lenard frequently honked his horn vigorously, scattering the children on the road and frightening the cows in the nearby fields.

Boom! A tire broke, and the car and owners were hurled into the ditch.

When they had recovered, Henry looked around and said, "This is the best place I have ever seen for a picnic."

D. Rea, Upper Second.

COURAGE

This story takes place in the autumn of the year 1784. A small band of seven men are riding through "Ghost Canyon" in Western Canada, taking supplies to a nearby settlement.

Darkness was swiftly overtaking us, so we decided to camp. We found an ideal spot, and settled down for the night, with Jim, my brother, guarding the camp against prowling Indians.

All went well through the night and the next morning we awoke with light hearts, for, if all went well, we would arrive at our destination by nightfall.

The sky was dull and clouded over, and seemed to be darkening slightly. Nevertheless, we proceeded on our journey, but about half way through the morning it began to look stormy. By noon the sky was dark and foreboding. The wind began to howl in the canyon. It grew stronger and the sky blackened by the minute.

Suddenly there was an ear-splitting crack of a falling tree. The startled horses bolted. We managed to round them up, though . . . all but one.

Before the echoing hoof-beats had died away, Jim leapt on a horse and rode away into the darkness.

He rode down the canyon for perhaps a half mile, hearing nothing but the screeching wind. As he rounded a bend the wind suddenly lessened. He could see nothing in the ominous darkness about him. Then he heard, for an instant, the ghostly hoof beats of the stray horse echoing through the canyon. He dismounted, tied his horse to a shrub and went on ahead.

Suddenly, he heard a piercing scream a little way ahead of him, then nothing except the moaning wind broke the deathly silence.

He ran back to where he had tied his horse—but it was not there! It had broken away!

"I shall have to go back," he thought, but his conscience seemed to say "Go on. Get the stray horse. Don't turn back now. Go on!"

"Yes," he thought, "I must go on."

So, slowly he walked towards the spot from where the scream had come. As he felt his way through the darkness he stumbled on a rock. Then everything in his mind faded away. . . .

When he came to he was by a camp fire with his friends around him.

"What . . . what happened?" he asked weakly.

"We found you a little way up the canyon. You must have tripped. We also found the two horses nearby. Except for you, Jim, we might never have got back that stray horse."

S. Riordon, Upper Second.

* * *

Jack and Jill
Took a spill
Off a horse named Patches.
Jill, she cried;
Jack, he sighed;
They had some nasty scratches.

J. Garson, Lower First.

A TRAIN TRIP IN PERU

I will, to the best of my ability, try to describe a train trip in Perú. Let us assume that we are already sitting in the "luxurious" coaches ready for our departure.

Some time after the hour set for our departure the engine was found somewhere in the junction and after much shunting and tooting we chugged away down a gorge. Country women were washing their clothes in the river; here and there at the base of towering bluffs wheat was being threshed. In the car the crowd was typically Peruvian. Many wore huge scarfs and shawls about their throats.

We turned crab-wise toward the nearer end of the valley and drifted into the city of Matucana. Here many people had already assembled around the ticket office for, as you know, this place closes fifteen minutes before train time and if you commit the severe penalty of not having a ticket, you buy one in the train with a fifty per cent increase unless you happen to be a compadre of a member of the train crew. Above the door was the information "96 seats." All were fully occupied when the engineer embraced the station-master and we were away.

The brakemen instead of being at their posts spent most of the journey drinking the health of their friends in some corner of the coach.

When, after everybody had become drunk, we finally managed to puff and pant into the village of Tanya, where of course the engineer had to have a bottle or so of pisco until he too was rather drunk. When we finally pulled out of the station the train, to everybody's amazement, began travelling at the amazing rate of 40 miles per hour but soon we discovered that we were going downhill. Finally, after much puffing and panting, pisco drinking and swearing on the part of the brakemen, we arrived in Huancayo and were very glad to sit for once in the comfortable seats of a '41 Ford truck which would take us to a farm nearby.

A. HOCHKOEPPLER, THIRD FORM.

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

As I lay listlessly in bed upon that eventful night which annually ushers in the New Year, my thoughts wandered over the many things which New Years meant. I thought of the civic elections which were to be held next day, of the celebrations which were at that moment going on throughout the city, of the symbolical departure of gray old nineteen-forty-seven and the arrival of the joyous young nineteen-forty-eight, but finally my thoughts rested upon that subject which annually provides people with a worth while objective, the making and keeping of New Year's Resolutions.

People usually form New Year's Resolutions in an attempt to stop bad habits. The success or failure of a person and his resolutions depends entirely upon the will power and self determination of the said person. In other words, New Year's Resolutions are merely a test of one's will power. If an individual is successful in keeping his resolutions it may alter his way of life during the following year. On the other hand, if he fails in his determination he will continue, and it may be, multiply his bad habits. In the case of most people their resolutions are formed around the idea of better work during the coming year.

I was suddenly awakened from this deep reverie by a tumultuous clamour which at that moment rose up over the festive city, and I soon realized that this discordant din was caused by the joyous entrance of the New Year with all its fresh hope and new spirit.

REX SOUTHGATE, THIRD FORM.

THE FISH THAT I NEARLY CAUGHT

One day during the summer holiday Dad and I thought we might go fishing on Lake Simcoe. Since it was late in the morning we decided to go after lunch. I did not like waiting because I was anxious to get started but common sense told me that it would take time to get the fishing equipment and lunch prepared.

At last twelve o'clock arrived and we went out to the car loaded down with our fishing material.

The road on the way was very dusty and rough which made the drive very unpleasant. When we reached the outskirts of the lake however the road became smoother. The car drew up in front of a house beside which there was a sign reading "Boats for rent, Rowboats, Canoes, etc." We knocked on the door. A man answered and asked us what kind of boat we would like to rent. We thought a rowboat would be best as my mother did not like canoes. Dad paid the man two dollars and we went out to pick our boat. We found a rowboat that suited my mother's taste and rowed out to the middle of the lake and began to fish.

I was waiting for what seemed an hour when I felt a tug on my line. I remembered seeing in a magazine just yanking the fish out of the water but I found it was harder than it looked. I found this fish pulled very steadily. I had to put my feet against the side of the boat but to no avail. I was being pulled steadily in the water. Then there came a splash! and I felt my pole being loosened from my grip. Then all of a sudden it had gone. I came up spluttering and gasping for air. I saw the boat see-sawing back and forth and my mother and father having a good laugh over what happened. Dad helped me into the boat and rowed quickly to shore where we got a towel from the car and I dried myself.

This is one fishing trip I will never forget.

A. Rutherford, Lower First.

AN IDEAL HOLIDAY

Many people have different opinions of what constitutes an ideal holiday. Some young people like to go to an expensive resort and enjoy the many activities, such as swimming, tennis, golf, dancing and riding. Others like to go on hunting or fishing trips and camp in the woods beside some lake or river. Some families like to rent a cottage beside a lake and live a lazy life. Older people often like to take a boat or car trip, visit cities and towns and see new sights. An ideal holiday for old people may be simply to sit at home on the verandah. Usually, however, a holiday will mean seeing new places and perhaps making new friends.

An ideal holiday for anyone depends greatly on the person or people he is associating with. If one dislikes his company it could easily spoil a holiday.

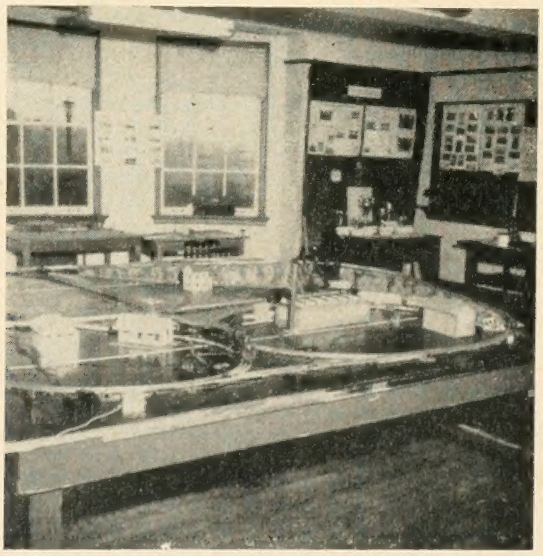
In my opinion an ideal holiday would be a long car trip to some distant resort. My second choice would be a canoe trip. On a canoe trip you see some of the wonders of nature and you learn to suffer and even enjoy hardships. The meals you cook over a camp fire taste especially good when you have been exercising and have a good appetite. At the end of the day you are usually tired out and you sleep like a top.

The best holiday I ever spent was when I went to Vancouver. It all started last spring when my father suggested a trip. Later our family persuaded my father to go to Vancouver. Now it happened that my boy friend, Don Taylor, and his family were also taking a trip to Vancouver so we decided to go together.

Early on July 3rd we set off. Our first long stop was at Chicago when we stayed for a few days and Don and I saw the sights of the city. From Chicago we went north and west to Winnipeg, and then to Banff. We stayed at Banff for two weeks having a grand time and then we went on to Vancouver. In the Rockies I saw the most glorious scenes that I have ever seen in my life. After a week in Vancouver we headed for home.

An ideal holiday really depends on the person himself. For instance, a man who has enjoyed most of the luxuries of the world all of his life would get sick of travelling. But a man who has had few holidays would enjoy his holiday more than the other man. If you look forward eagerly to a holiday it is likely that you will enjoy it.

B. McKenzie, Upper Second.



THE TALE OF A PENKNIFE

I am a very old penknife with not many months of use left. When I was made, in Sheffield many years ago, I was a handsome pearl gray colour, with flashing black streaks. I first became aware of myself when I was put together in a knife factory. When I was completed I was put in a box with several other knives, and sent by train to a small village in southern England. I was taken by truck to a small shop where we were unpacked and put in a showcase with various other articles.

The shop was a small but pleasant place, the kind of a shop you would expect to find in a small English town. In this shop I stayed for a week and a half. During this time I noticed a little boy would frequently come to the shop and look at me.

One day as I was staring out of the store window I saw the boy run up to the shop door. He opened the door and walked up to the counter.

Mrs. Grey asked what he would like. The little boy, whose name I later learned was Jimmy, answered, "I would like to buy the grey pearl-handled knife. Here is the money. I earned it looking after Mr. Edward's sheep."

Mrs. Grey picked me up and handed me to him. Jimmy thanked her and hurried off to show me to his parents.

I had many exciting adventures with Jimmy but one day I fell out of his pocket and dropped in a clump of grass where I could not be seen.

When Jimmy discovered that I was gone he came back to the field when he had been walking but he could not find me. At last he gave up the search and returned, very down-hearted, to his home.

Just as I was losing hope of ever being found I saw Jimmy again. How I hoped he would find me! At last he did. With an exclamation of joy he picked me up, and opened my blades. I heard him say to himself that I had hardly changed, except for a bit of rust on my blades.

Since then I have had a hole drilled in one end and through this hole Jimmy has put a small chain. When he carries me he clips the chain to his belt, where I hang proudly by his side.

A. Rowe, Lower Second.

MURDER IN THE BAKERY SHOP

If you had been walking past Ben's Bakery at about ten o'clock Saturday night, May 9th, you might have heard the following conversation:

"Please, monsieur, don't strike me. Oh please, please!"

Bam! There was the sound of a blow and a voice roared, "Ha! Ha! That'll teach you to call me names."

"But, monsieur, I deed not mean eet."

"Liar! You did so!" the voice boomed in reply.

A crowd was gathering outside the door, listening intently to the row. Just then a police car roared up.

"Stand back," a policeman cried.

As they entered the shop a ghastly sight met their eyes. Jam was spread all over the floor, and in one corner lay a lifeless figure. Sitting on a show case was a loaf of bread, gloating.

The next day, in the morning paper, the headline read: "Stale loaf of bread get fresh and murders French Roll."

D. Proctor, Lower Second.

CAST OF TOM SAWYER

Back Row: Malcolmson, Hill, Stones, Lovering, Mylrea, Sanderson, Neville, Gillespie.

Centre Row: Lowry, Clarkson, Strand, Gillberry, Rea, Barr, Southgate, Mitchell, Clarke, Shenstone II, Hochkoeppler.

Front Row: Trent, Dixon, Shenstone II, Watson, Cowan, Lewis and Adams.

MACDONALD HOUSE ANNUAL PLAY

TOM SAWYER

SATURDAY evening, April the 24th, was notable for the fact that it was the seventh Macdonald House Night which had, as its main and opening feature, the annual play. Directed by Mr. Ives and presented by members of Macdonald House, the play this year had a large and talented cast and was attended by a record number of parents and relatives.

The Lower School has acquired a name in the last few years for the production of outstanding plays, and "Tom Sawyer" certainly upholds this young tradition. Even though many scenes and incidents from the original classic by Mark Twain had to be omitted in this dramatic version because of the time element, nevertheless the play showed no lack of unity or continuity.

One of the most outstanding features of the play was the very clever and effective staging. The scene of the First Act was a village street complete with church, Aunt Polly's house, and the wooden fence which Tom was told to whitewash. The Second Act had as its locale the interior of Aunt Polly's house and here a staging triumph was achieved. The back of Aunt Polly's sideboard served as the wall of the church in the previous act. The scene on Jackson's Island was also a masterpiece of realistic staging. An atmosphere of danger and adventure was produced by a very effective gnarled tree, and the sight of two runaway boys sitting with Muff Potter around an open fire smoking pipes that they seemed to have a great deal of difficulty in lighting.

At this point, we should mention the skill and patience that was exercised in the costume and make-up department. Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Tomkins, and Mrs. Ketchum (who was responsible for Becky's very realistic ringlets) all did outstanding work on the ladies' period costumes which were not only very colourful and showy, but also very effective. Mr. Tomkins' contribution to the play was his clever work on the actors' make-up.

The cast on the whole was very good but some of the actors merit special mention. D. L. Rea handled the part of Mrs. Douglas very well although he occasionally spoke a little too fast. J. D. Cowan was a "natural" for the part of Becky Thatcher. M. G. Clarke, playing the part of Mary Rogers, was so well made-up that he produced much masculine admiration from the audience. His only fault was that he showed too great a desire to leave the stage! J. B. Shenstone as Walter Potter had a difficult part but handled it very well, and his brother D. S. Shenstone, as the famous Huckleberry Finn, was very good. Tom Sawyer, played by J. E. Watson, was the outstanding star of the play. His complete naturalness was very convincing. R. E. C. Southgate, in the part of Aunt Polly, was extremely good. In the touching scene in which we find the bereaved mothers lamenting the loss of their boys, Aunt Polly was excellent. He produced an ideal atmosphere of tragedy by his realistic weeping, but the pathos of the scene was made ironic by the comical gesticulations of Tom behind the living-room sofa. D. C. Lewis did very well as the adventurous Joe Harper and the character of Muff Potter was cleverly portrayed by M. D. Barr who employed a heavy lisp and an alcoholic wheeze. G. Mitchell in the part of Injun Joe did an admirable piece of acting but unfortunately terminated A. P. Hochkoeppler's good but short-lived part as Dr. Robinson.

Although the acting and the costuming were significant elements in making "Tom Sawyer" a good production, possibly the greatest contributing factors to the success of the play were the patience and ability of Mr. Ives as director and producer. Not only was he responsible for the staging but also for the instruction of the young actors in their respective parts. We hope that the future will see many more presentations such as this in the tradition of the Macdonald House Dramatic Society.

R. V. WORLING.

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. WRIGHT

"COME in!" bellowed a chirpy voice from the Housemaster's study. Entering slowly I meekly asked Mr. Wright for an interview to be published in *The Pied Piper.*

"What?" he snapped!

"The Pied Piper," I again replied, only this time I practically crawled into the woodwork for shelter.

"I've got a meeting to-night with the organ committee at eight o'clock," he hurriedly replied.

"But sir—we go to press to-night—but sir—but sir—but—but—."

We procured our interview somewhere else, but we understand it's reliable.

Mr. Wright was born at an early age in Carrying Place, Ontario. He later moved to Kingston and in a few years he again moved only this time to the flourishing town of Kemptville.

"ON JACKSON'S ISLAND

He was extremely successful in his work and eventually went to Trinity College where he procured his B.A. with high marks. While at college "he played for Varsity" (2nd trombone).

Mr. John Lennox Wright came to St. Andrew's in 1938 as a master in Flavelle House. His first year was the most enjoyable. Mrs. Grant's son, Guthrie, was a member of this first grade and we understand that it was a very stimulating year.

In 1941, Mr. Wright came to Macdonald House as Housemaster. Since then his favourite boys have been Wilbur Quinne and many others, too numerous to mention.

Some of Mr. Wright's favourite sayings are: "Less talk, more action," "Now, all you Gentry, step right up here," "You should be there by now!" and "I'll trim you to the king's taste."

His favourite movie actress is Katherine Hepburn. He also likes the skating star, Barbara Ann Scott. (Who doesn't?)

Turning to matters of a military nature, Capt. J. L. Wright has successfully guided the St. Andrew's College Cadet Corps to two cups emblematic of the best corps in the district.

Furthermore he has made a successful invasion into the family realm being the proud father of three children, Mary, Heather and young Bill.

His genial and likable wife has always taken a great interest in the school and boys.

The Pied Piper wishes them health and happiness in the coming years, and may they all be spent at St. Andrew's College, Macdonald House.

In closing, we hear that Mr. Wright would like to know the answer to one question, namely, who "borrowed" (a very polite word) his cane.

J. D. Cathers, Lower Second.

(Reprinted from *The Pied Piper*)

HOCKEY–THE PREP. TEAM

The season got off to an enthusiastic start and a squad of fifteen boys was chosen to represent Macdonald House. Practices were well attended, and it was not long before a good little team was developed. Mr. Ramsey along with Mr. Wright pointed out weaknesses, which were chiefly those of faulty stick-handling, passing and shooting.

The T.C.S. Game

On Wednesday, February 4th, the Prep Team travelled to Port Hope. After a royal reception we ate a hearty dinner and then prepared for the game which was played in the town arena. During the first period there was no scoring due chiefly to the excellent goaltending of La Fleur and Fisher. During the first period there were frequent end to end rushes by both teams but without result. At the five minute mark of the second period McDermott, co-captain of the T.C.S. team, soloed down the ice and placed the puck behind Fisher. This was followed by Wright, making the score T.C.S. 2-S.A.C. 0. Then McDermott tallied again, but Lovering soon followed to score for S.A.C. During the third period each team tallied once. The final score was T.C.S. 6-S.A.C. 2. T.C.S. had a strong offensive attack, paced by McDermott, while S.A.C. showed promise at times but faded around the net.

Our thanks go to T.C.S. for giving us such a splendid day.

FIRST PREP HOCKEY TEAM

Front Row: Wood, Shenstone I., Malcolmson, Lovering, (Capt.), Clarkson II., Simpson, Fair.
Middle Row: McKenzie, Gordon, Sanderson, Patterson, Mylrea, King II.
Back Row: Mr. Wright.

The U.C.C. Game

On Saturday, February 7th, Macdonald House played host to the Prep of U.C.C. The game got under way in the morning and it produced some spectacular rushes by both teams. The ice was hard and fast. McVean took over the duties of goal-tending as Fisher had received a bad bruise during a practice session. Malcolmson, King, Clarkson, Lovering and Gordon played well for S.A.C. while Burge, Mathers and Cowan worked hard to place U.C.C. in front. The game ended in a score of 4 to 0 for S.A.C.

After the game we all returned to the school where dinner was awaiting the tired and hungry boys. We all enjoyed both games with U.C.C.

The B.R.C. Game

On February 19th, three car loads of enthusiastic hockeyists travelled to St. Catharines to play our old rivals. The trip was made in good time. In fact we arrived quite a good deal ahead of schedule due to a rear wind. The boys from the Ridley College Lower School entertained us like kings and after a grand dinner we were escorted to the St. Catharines Arena.

The ice was artificial which we found tiring at first. The game had hardly started when S.A.C. scored the first goal. This was quickly followed by a counter by B.R.C. Excellent hockey was played throughout the game, and many rushes were made by each team. Again our chief weakness came to light—that of lack of polish about the opponents net. The game ended with B.R.C. having scored 7 goals to our 4. After a delicious tea for which our Ridley hosts are noted, we drove back to Toronto tired but happy.

Greater emphasis must be placed next year on skating ability. The present game of hockey is fast and it requires stamina and the ability to skate well if it is to be played sucessfully. Colours were awarded to Malcolmson, King, Clarkson, Lovering, Gordon.

SECOND PREP HOCKEY TEAM

Front Row: Proctor, Sams, Watson II. (Capt.). Williams, Shenstone II.
Middle Row: Shearson II., Rolph II., Barr II., Auld.
Back Row: Mr. Warburton, Mr. Wright.

MACDONALD HOUSE CRICKET

This summer there were three cricket squads in Macdonald House. The first squad was composed of boys who were eligible for the Under-Fourteen Cricket Team. Mr. Ives was in charge of this squad. Lucie-Smith was elected captain of the Under-Fourteen Team. He deserves to be congratulated on his election and on the way he managed the team. The second squad, under Mr. Warburton, was the next age group. It is, of course, from these boys that next year's Macdonald House Team will be chosen. The only match of the year was one played against an Upper Canada College Team. Our visitors proved themselves too good for us and we were defeated by a score of eighty-eight to forty. The most promising members of the second squad are Cathers, Williams and Shearson II. We all hope they will practise cricket whenever possible during the holidays. The third squad was under the supervision of Mr. Calhoun. This squad certainly made up in enthusiasm what it lacked in ability. Mr. Calhoun picks Lewis III and Cowan as showing the most promise.

The following boys were awarded colours: Adams, Clarkson, Gordon, King, Lucie-Smith, Malcomson.

THE UNDER-FOURTEEN MATCHES

Ridley College Lower School at St. Catharine's:

This year it was decided that we should go to St. Catharines by steamship instead of bus. As we were very lucky in the weather, this was a very

PREP CRICKET TEAM

Front Row: Sanderson, Bickenback, Gordon, Lucie-Smith, Adams, Lovering, Simpson.
Second Row: J. L. Wright Esq., Mackean, Malcomson, Clarkson II, Neville, K. H. Ives Esq.
Third Row: King.

popular decision. The trip up the Niagara River to Queenston was very pleasant. On the dock was a Ridley master with two boys to welcome us and conduct us to the College. The game started off well when we managed to dismiss our opponent for the modest total of thirty-three. Banyard and Broom batted well for Ridley and Malcolmson was our outstanding bowler, taking six wickets for seven runs. Our innings started off disastrously as we lost two batsmen for seven runs. However, Clarkson and King batted effectively and, in spite of Banyard doing the hat trick against us, we passed the Ridley total for the loss of six wickets. Our final total was forty-five. The whole visit was enjoyed by everyone and we can only hope that when Ridley visits us next year we can give them as good a time.

Trinity College School Lower School at Aurora.

The second game of the season was played on a very hot day on a very hard pitch. Trinity College won the toss and decided to bat. At lunch time, their score stood at thirty for seven. Afterwards however, their tail batsmen did very well and raised the score to fifty-three. When we went in to bat, disasters soon began to happen. In the third over, our captain Lucie-Smith was clean bowled by Cooper, Malcolmson was out L.B.W. and Adams was run out. It was not our day, for in spite of a valiant effort by Neville in a tenth wicket partnership, we were all out for a score of thirty-three. We would like to congratulate T.C.S. on their victory.

Upper Canada College Prep at Aurora.

The U.C.C. Prep came to us with an unbeaten record, having just defeated both Ridley College and Trinity College School. Both teams were ready to start at eleven thirty, although many of our boys came straight from a Latin Examination to the cricket field. U.C.C. batted first. Immediately, our fast bowler, Malcolmson, began taking wickets very cheaply. The pitch was ideal for him—it was drying out after a thunder storm of the night before. Malcolmson's final analysis was six for five! Shortly after lunch, U.C.C. was all out for a total of twenty-six. Lucie-Smith and Adams opened our batting very slowly, but nevertheless, very effectively. It took them nearly an hour to score fourteen runs. Malcolmson brightened things up by hitting difficult catches in all directions but managed to survive long enough to win the game for us. It was gratifying to see Lovering hit two four's because it is his first cricket season. Our final total was forty-one. The game was most enjoyable and finished the season off very pleasantly.

BATTING AVERAGES

	Times Out	*Runs*	*Average*
Malcolmson	14	134	9.5
Clarkson	15	119	7.5
Lucie-Smith	16	111	6.9
King	13	78	6.0
Adams	19	110	5.7
Neville	14	80	5.7
Lovering	15	74	4.2
Mackean	21	83	3.9
Sanderson	19	64	3.3
Gordon	21	71	3.3
Bickenback	19	54	2.7
Simpson	14	35	2.5

BOWLING

	Wickets	*Runs*	*Average*
Malcolmson	52	117	2.2
Sanderson	38	158	4.1
Adams	39	174	4.5
Lucie-Smith	48	233	4.8

OLD BOYS

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Association was held at St. Andrew's College, Aurora, on Wednesday, April 28th, 1948, at 5.50 p.m.

About sixty Old Boys were present, and in the absence of Tom Forbes, the chair was taken by Bill Lovering.

The Secretary, Scott Montgomery, made his annual report in which he stated that the Council had met nine times during the year and that all the meetings had been well attended. The mailing list had been revised by Jack Brown and a copy of the summer number of *The Review* had been sent to every Old Boy.

In the absence of the Treasurer, it was duly moved, seconded and carried unanimously that the report of the Treasurer be accepted and that the annual statement and auditor's report be published in the Summer number of *The Review*.

The appointment of new members to the council to replace those retiring was duly ratified.

A vote of thanks to the retiring president, Tom Forbes, was moved by Scott Montgomery and seconded by J. H. Hamilton.

The meeting adjourned at 6.20 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION
STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS
FOR THE YEAR ENDING MARCH 31, 1948

Particulars	*Amount*		
Bank balance as at April 1, 1947			$464.84
Receipts:			
Membership fees, inclusive of			
Annual dinner, April 1947—excess of			
"Review" subscriptions		$406.00	
receipts over expenses		53.51	
Income from investments of Life Membership			
Trust Fund		68.29	
Bank interest		3.96	
			531.76
			$996.60
Disbursements:			
Payment for "Review" subscriptions			
To December 31, 1947 at $1.50	$177.00		
From January 1, 1948 at $ .50	21.00		
		$198.00	
Notices, postage and office supplies		175.61	
Complimentary life membership		25.00	
Honorarium to bookkeeper		25.00	
Bank charges		7.55	
			$441.15
Bank balance as at March 31, 1948			555.45
			$996.60

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION
STATEMENT OF LIFE MEMBERSHIP TRUST FUND
FOR THE YEAR ENDING MARCH 31, 1948

Particulars	*Amount*	
FUND		
Balance as at April 1, 1947		$2,550.00
Add—Membership fees received		400.00
Balance as at March 31, 1948		$2,950.00
PRESENTED BY		
Investments, at cost:		
Dominion of Canada 3¼% bond maturing 1948/52	$1,000.00	
Dominion of Canada 3% bond maturing 1963	500.00	
Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation 2¾% debenture maturing 1956	750.00	
		$2,250.00
Cash in bank		700.00
		$2,950.00

To the Members of

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

I have made an examination of the books and accounts of St. Andrew's College Old Boys' Association for the year ending March 31, 1948, and have obtained all the information and explanations which I required. I verified the existence of the securities, which are deposited for safekeeping with St. Andrew's College, by a certificate from the Headmaster and the bank balances were confirmed by a certificate from the bank.

I report that, in my opinion, the attached statements of receipts and disbursements and life membership trust fund for the year ending March 31, 1948, are properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the association's affairs for that period, according to the best of my information and the explanations given to me and as shown by the books of the association.

R. E. WALLER, C.A.
TORONTO, April 26, 1948. *Auditor.*

OLD BOYS' DINNER

The largest gathering of Old Andreans ever to return in a body to their old school assembled on the evening of Wednesday, April 28th, and taxed the school dining room to capacity. About 250 finally found seats and enjoyed an excellent dinner. There were very few speeches but all the speakers were entertaining and brief. The highlight of the evening came when our old friend "Tuddie" was prevailed upon to say a few words. He concluded a very witty address by granting all the Old Boys a half holiday "providing that their work was prepared for the following day."

A feature of the dinner was the presence of this year's Upper Sixth Form who attended as the guests of the Old Boys. By the time this number of *The Review* is issued, they (at least most of them) will themselves be "Old Boys."

MR. TUDBALL'S ADDRESS AT THE OLD BOY'S DINNER

Mr. Chairman, Old Boys of St. Andrew's College,

It is not often that I am given the opportunity of speaking to such a distinguished gathering. I am more accustomed to standing before a younger and better-behaved audience.

I was somewhat disappointed to read in the advance notice of this dinner that I was allowed to speak for four minutes only. I had hoped to tell you the story of my life.

It is always a great pleasure to me to be present on the occasion of the Old Boys' Dinner.

It is also a great surprise—a source of wonder—to me to find that I still have a few friends after making myself thoroughly disagreeable for almost forty years.

During the Second World War, I nearly left St. Andrew's College. At that time I was thinking seriously of sending my wife overseas for the duration. I went to the District Depot and was very cordially received by Col. Hollinrake, George Alexander and Alan Ramsey. All the officers were pleased to see me and I was given to understand that I would be welcome on the strength of the Depot. After my visit, I thought over the matter—and I realized that all the other officers were Colonels or Majors; and they were very anxious to have a subaltern on the strength to do the work.

I hope that there are no reporters present. I decided therefore to stay at the school and continue to enjoy the leisure and quiet of a boys' boarding school.

I remember a definition of a 'schoolmaster' that I heard many years ago— I think Jim Macdonnell told me this one—A Schoolmaster is a man amongst boys, and a boy amongst men.

I think that this definition is not true in most cases—but to-night I feel like a schoolmaster—at any rate a boy amongst men.

I am afraid my time is up. It is very kind of you to listen to me so patiently. I should like to give you all a half-holiday on condition that you have your work prepared for the following day.

OLD BOYS' DAY AT S.A.C.

The infallible Old Boys' Council chose one of the finest days of the Spring Term for this happy re-union. After a week of intermittent showers and dull, cool days, the sun shone benignly on the Old Boys on Saturday, May 15th.

The annual cricket match with the school First team got under way shortly after eleven and commenced auspiciously for the Old Boys who knocked up over fifty runs for the loss of only one wicket. As this game is reported elsewhere in the *Review*, we shall give no further details. The Old

Boys were well defeated by what it appears, at the time of writing, to be one of the best Elevens that the school has had in some years.

The golfers set out for the Aurora club shortly after two p.m. and it is reported that some good scores were made. The present boys claim a victory, but this has not been verified.

The big match of the day—Fathers vs. Sons—then got under way and what a game it was! Practically all of the Fathers were Old Andreans and they ably demonstrated that they are still the masters of their offspring when it comes to the "King of Games." Wilf Dinnick was the high scorer for the Old Boys and was also the most effective bowler though he had some difficulty in retiring his elder son. One of the highlights of the game came when Bill Lovering made a sensational catch to rob "Young Bill" of a sure boundary. Pat Paterson, Roy McMurtry and Grant Gordon were all bowled by their respective sons. Gordie Rolph and Archie Auld surprised everyone by their nimbleness in the field. It was a grand game and was thoroughly enjoyed by quite a large gallery of wives, sisters and younger brothers. No doubt this will be an annual event at all future Old Boys' Days. The credit for organizing the Fathers' team goes to Bruce King, while Jack Wright rounded up the sons.

The Fathers lined up as follows: Archie Auld, Wilf Dinnick, Al Findley, Bruce King, Gordie Rolph, Bill Lovering, Grant Gordon, Roy McMurtry, Pat Paterson, Al Barber, Charlie Shearson, Mac. King and John Barr of New York.

At four o'clock tea was served on the quad while the School Pipe Band rendered a few selections. There are fourteen pipers in the Band this year and the older pipers in the Band this year and the older pipers have instructed the novices. They put on a good show of marching and playing.

Some of the Old Boys present, in addition to those mentioned above, were Bob. Grass, Vic Diver, Ted Medland, Colin Hersh, George James, George McLean, Don Shaw, Dick Roberts, Tom Chipman, John Kilmer, Sandy McPherson, Bill Adams, Jim Hamilton, George Marshall, Peter Rea, Art Dunbar, George Armstrong, J. Donovan, W. Errington, Don and "Bubs" Macrae, D. P. Brown and many others along with numerous wives and children.

It was a grand day! If you missed it this year, plan now to attend in 1949!

OLD BOYS' NOTES

Anthony F. Moss ('35-'41), whose address is Wolcott Centre, R.F.D.4, Waterbury 84, Connecticut, graduated from Bowdoin College in February and is now finishing a course in accounting in Hartford. In June he is entering the Law School at William and Mary College.

During the Easter Holidays Robert W. Beach who was at the College in 1926-27 brought his wife and two daughters to inspect his old room in Memorial House. Bob is now a patent attorney in Seattle, Wash.

A grand job was done by Bill Adams in making most of the arrangements for the Old Boys Day. He was ably assisted by Bruce King who lined up the Fathers Cricket Team and by Al Forbes who fielded a strong Old Boys' side.

Jim Hamilton, (1928-33) our new president, was appointed last December. Regional Manager of the Ontario Division of Philips Industries Ltd.

Maj.-Gen. R. O. Morton (07-12) has been appointed commander of the Canadian Army's Quebec Command with headquarters in Montreal.

R. W. Wadds (1936-38) has been elected President of the Junior Investment Dealers Ass'n of Can.

Jieut. J. H. Johnson, R.C.N. (35-40) is taking an air engineer's course in the United Kingdom.

Col. John F. Bingham, (18-19) has been appointed Canadian Military Attache at the newly established Canadian Embassy in Turkey.

Gordon R. McGregor, O.B.E., D.F.C., (17-20) has been appointed president of Trans-Canada Air Lines. He joined T.C.A. in 1945 and in January 1946, he was appointed General Traffic Manager. Last autumn he was appointed chairman of the International Traffic Conference, held in Brazil. Prior to a distinguished war career with the R.C.A.F. he was on the staff of the Bell Telephone Co. as District Manager in Montreal.

J. K. Macdonald, (13-22) has been elected president of The Confederation Life Association. He succeeds his father and his grandfather in this office, the latter having founded the company in 1871.

James R. Shoch, (31-34) is secretary of the S. & M. Dye Works, Inc. 3419 Richmond St., Philadelphia, Pa.

D. I. Grant, K.C. (1911-19) has been appointed assistant secretary of the C. N. R.

R. H. L. Massie, 24-25) has been elected a director of the Confederation Life Ass'n. He is president of the firm of Massie & Renwick Ltd. and of the Dominion Fire Insurance Co.; vice-president of Ensign Insurance Co. and a director of Northwestern National Insurance Co. and John Inglis Co. Ltd.

Wills Maclachlan is Special Advisor to Personnel Dept., Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario.

At the recent Knox College convocation, Rev. G. W. Mackay (02-05) of Formosa received the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

Frederick R. Duncan, (35-36) was the Liberal candidate for the Toronto-Eglinton riding in the recent provincial election.

At a recent investiture in Ottawa Brig. A. E. Duncanson, (02-07) and Lesslie Mills, (07-08) received the C.B.E.

Clarence Wallace, (1911-12), president of the Burrard Dry Docks Co., Vancouver, has been appointed director of Commonwealth International Corpn.

Fraser S. Grant (39-43) has graduated from U. of T. with First Class Honours in Engineering Physics. He has applied for admission to the Graduate College at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Philip Allespach (1931-40) and his bride dropped in at the School in early June on their way to the wedding of Herman Heintzman (1931-40). Phil is presently taking a two-yar course in Creative Engineering with the General Electric Company at Schenectady, N.Y. His brother Bruce (1931-40) having completed his medical course at Tulane, has entered the United States Army.

Leonard Lumbers (1920-27) has been appointed General Sales Manager of the Canada Wire and Cable Co. Ltd.

A. C. H. Hallett (43-44) graduated second in his class in Mathematics and Physics at Toronto University.

C. W. Eddis (1937-44) obtained honours in Third Year, Commerce and Finance at U. of T.

A. S. Fraser (1938-42) is at Princeton University studying for his Ph.D. degree.

OBITUARIES

DR. GEORGE W. ANDERSON (99-03). We have been advised by Gibbs Blackstock that GEORGE ANDERSON died several months ago. We have received no further details. GEORGE ANDERSON was the fifteenth boy to be enrolled at St. Andrew's College, having entered the school on Sept. 12th, 1899 at the age of thirteen.

He entered the University of Toronto in 1903, graduating in arts in 1907 and in medicine in 1909. He practiced in Toronto until the outbreak of war, when he joined the R.A.M.C., being attached to one of the field ambulance units. After the war he remained in Europe studying mental diseases. He was for some time on the staff of Queen's Square Hospital for Nervous Diseases in London. Later he returned to America and studied under Dr. E. E. Southard at the Boston Psycopathic Hospital.

In 1920 he was appointed psychiatrist to the Toronto Juvenile Court and was highly commended for his work in this field.

In 1926 he was awarded by the Rockefeller Foundation, a six month's travelling scholarship in psychiatry which took him to London, England, to study under Prof. Cyril Burt.

In 1918 he married Miss Ann Greville of London, England.

JAMES ERIC MCMICHAEL (09-14). On December 28th, 1947, JAMES ERIC MCMICHAEL died suddenly in Montreal.

On leaving St. Andrew's in 1914, he was employed for a short time with the James Robertson Co. in Montreal.

In 1916 he enlisted with the 79th Battery, R.C.A. and was transferred to the 3rd Canadian Siege Battery in France.

He was wounded in the Spring of 1918. He returned to Canada in 1919 and to his former employment in Montreal.

The sympathy of the Old Boys' is extended to TOMMY GORDON on the recent death of his wife. Tommy, a former Head Prefect of the school, has been living in Guelph for the past three years. He has three children.

We were also sorry to note the death of Mrs. Douglas Fraser in California. DOUG FRASER was the first boy enrolled at St. Andrew's College, and during the 20's he had two sons at the school. OLLIE JUNKIN (02-08) was a brother of Mrs. Fraser. The Review extends its sympathy.

WILLIAM EBENEZER SUTHERLAND, (06-11). Word was recently received of the death of Eby Sutherland sometime in 1946. The last entry on the school record card is to the effect that he was wounded in April 1916, a piece of Shrapnel having lodged in the kidney. We are advised that it was as a result of this wound that he died.

At the time of his enrolment at St. Andrew's his home was in Fort William where his father was Postmaster.

In 1910-11 he was a school prefect. He won the Cross-Country Run in 1908. He passed his matriculation examination in 1911 and on leaving school resided in Vancouver.

In 1915 he enlisted in the 28th Battalion and served overseas for several years, receiving a decoration for meritorious service.

BIRTHS

TEMPLE—To Mr. and Mrs. Clifford M. Temple, December 12, 1947, a daughter.

HATFIELD—To Mr. and Mrs. Doane Hatfield, December 24, 1947, a son (Gregory Keith Haliburton).

GRAHAM—To Mr. and Mrs. James S. Graham, December 25, 1947, a son.

SPROTT—To Mr. and Mrs. Mark F. Sprott, February 23, 1948, a daughter (Nancy Catherine).

MACDONALD—To Dr. and Mrs. Ian B. Macdonald, March 11, 1948, a son.

TELFER—To Mr. and Mrs. Herbert P. Telfer, April 12, 1948, a daughter.

GARRATT—To Mr. and Mrs. John A. Garratt, April 23, 1948, a daughter.

McCLELLAND—To Mr. and Mrs. John G. McClelland, April 26, 1948, a daughter (Suzanne Elizabeth).

HAMILTON—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kent Hamilton Jr., May 21, 1948, a son.

MACRAE—To Mr. and Mrs. John M. Macrae, May 21, 1948, a son.

KILGOUR—To Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Kilgour, April 30, 1948, a son.

PHIPPEN—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phippen (41-43) on June 5th, '48, at Vancouver, B. C., a son.

MARRIAGES

GOOD-WYLIE—James Reynolds Good ('37-'41) to Catherine Margaret Anne Wylie on 3rd January, 1948.

KILMER-KEELEY—John Edward Kilmer ('36-'41) to Marion Elizabeth Keeley on 17th January, 1948.

LOWRY-MACKENZIE—William Gordon Lowry ('41-'44) to Jean Louise MacKenzie on 17th January, 1948.

ELY-SIMPSON—Lieutenant Colonel David R. Ely ('25-'29) to Sheila Simpson on 21st January, 1948.

BLACKSTOCK-MANNING—Gordon J. Blackstock ('37-'41) to Mary Manning on 20th February, 1948.

BRYDON-BERTRAM—Thomas Dale Brydon ('34-'38) to Mary Winnifred Bertram on 6th March, 1948.

MOSS-HEALY—Anthony Frederic Moss ('35-41) to Madeleine Marie Pelletier on 28th March, 1948.

ROBERTS-HICKEY—Millard Ray Roberts ('42-'43) to Miss Mary Colleen Mary Hickey on the 5th June, 1948.

CLARKSON-EARLS ('39-'40) Max B. E. Clarkson to Miss Madeleine Earls on June 5th at London, Eng.

HEINTZMAN-MILLS—Charles Herman Heintzman ('31-'40) to Miss Mills of Oshawa, on 5th June, 1948.

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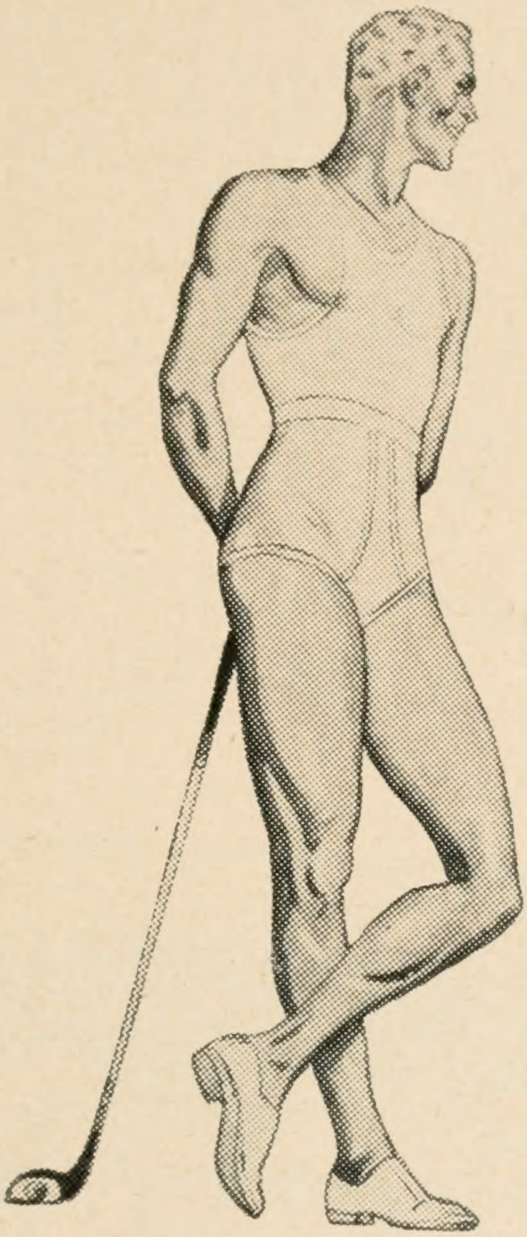

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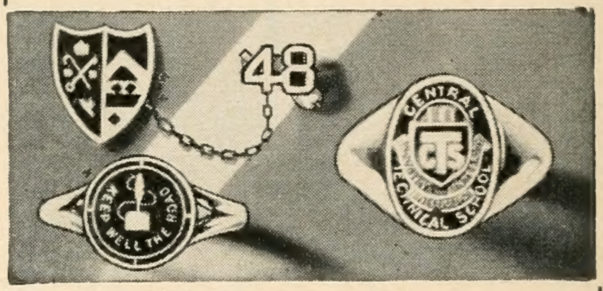

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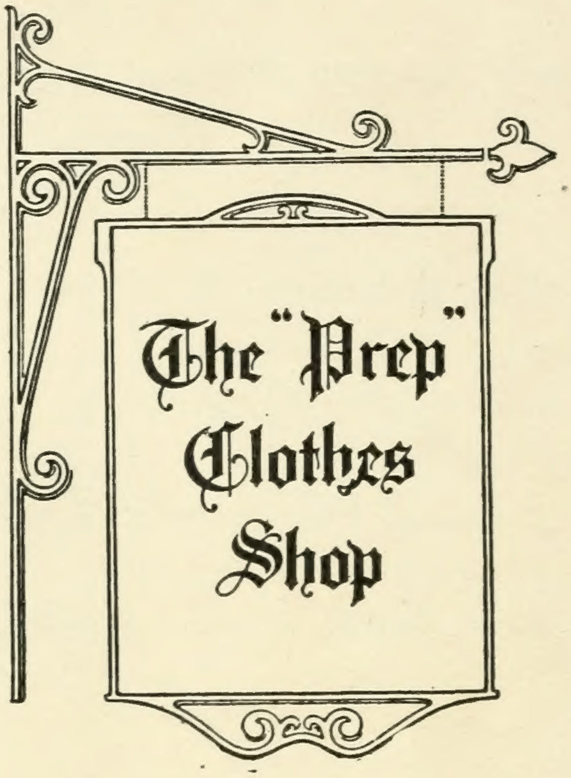

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